

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VII.—NO. 3.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1895.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

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D. R. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Will visit Moose Jaw the 29th and 30th of each month. Satisfaction given both in workmanship and prices. Regina office open from 18 to 29 of each month.

W. D. COWAN, L.D.S., D.D.S., Surgeon-Dentist. of Regina, (graduate of the oldest Dental College in the world), visits Moose Jaw staying at the Dining Hall on the first Monday and following Tuesday of every month.

H. McDUGALL, Deputy Registrar of Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

SEYMOUR GREEN, Insurance Agent; Issuer Marriage Licenses; School Debentures bought; Homestead entries made; Full list of all lands open for entry in the Moose Jaw District; Farms for sale with from 50 to 200 acres under cultivation, easy payments; C. P. R. and Hudson Bay lands for sale. Money to Loan.

I. O. F. Court Moose Jaw. No. 509, holds its regular meeting in Annable Hall, on the last Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Every member is requested to attend. Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, July 30th. R. W. Timmins, C.R. C. L. Ross, R.S.

JNO. BRASS, Tin & Sheet Iron Worker. CROSBIE BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

O. B. FYSH, Auctioneer & Valuator. Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at Mr. Wm. Grayson's office will receive prompt attention.

LUMBER - YARD AND FACTORY.

Building material of all kinds on hand. We manufacture windows, doors, frames, sash, sawing, &c. Any of the above not in stock made to order on shortest notice. We are headquarters for screens, windows, and doors. Cedar and spruce posts for fencing. Fancy or plain pickets for fencing. We have on hand a quantity of chop, and have just received a car of oak wood. Call and get our cash prices; you will find them right.

E. Simpson & Co.

FOR WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS, The pick of the choicest brands selected from the markets of both hemispheres, also American Lager, Domestic Ale and Porter, Guinness's Stout, and Bass' Pale Ale, call on or write to

OCTAVIUS FIELD.

Terms Cash. Store closes at 18 o'clock; take notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

THE GREAT

CASH CLEARING SALE
Still - Booming

AT...
T. W. Robinson's

And judging from the marvellous increase in our Cash Sales those many bargains are appreciated by our customers; we still have many old lines left which we purpose clearing out, and as promised in last issue of THE TIMES, we take pleasure in quoting more prices; knowing that customers as well as ourselves will be greatly benefitted, as we need the money and you need the goods. But those bargains must be seen in order for you to judge the wonderful values we are offering. Take a good look through, we take pleasure in showing and quoting you prices.

Men's suits for 5, 8 and 11 dollars, worth nearly from 3 to 5 dollars more.

Men's summer coats clearing out at cost and less.

A lot of men's overalls, take your choice for 50 cents.

Boys' suits away down. There are too many prices to quote; you must see them.

Men's tan hats, \$5.00 for \$3.00, \$2.25 for \$1.50.

Canvass shoes your choice for \$1.00.

Carpets and Rugs. A beautiful large rug, \$4.00 for \$2.75; \$3.00 for \$2.00. Small ones as low as 45 cents. Remnants of Carpet at your own price, also a good Union carpet, 65 cents for 45 cents, Hemp 25 cents for 18 cents.

Canton flannel 10 cents for 7 1/2 cents.

Flannelettes, colored, 10 cents for 5 cents; white, 10 cents for 6 cents.

Fast colored dress gingham 10 cents for 6 cents.

White muslins, 35 cents for 20 cents; 20 cents for 12 1/2 cents.

Ladies' blouses at cost.

Ladies' Waterproofs, \$6.00 for \$3.50; \$5.00 for \$3.00. These are A1 quality.

Ladies' belts from 15 cents up.

Ladies' straw hats, \$1.40 for 90 cents; \$1.00 for 70 cents; 75 cents for 50 cents.

Corsets 50 cents per pair.

Table covers, \$2.00 reduced to \$1.40; 75 and 90 cents reduced to 55 cents; 50 cents reduced to 35 cents.

Marsilles quilts, \$2.00 for \$1.50; \$1.85 for \$1.35.

Honeycomb quilts, \$1.35 for \$1.00.

Lace Curtains \$5.50 for 3.75; \$4.50 for \$3.00; \$2.00 for \$1.40; \$1.00 for 75 cents.

Side board scarfs at cost.

See the 5 cent towels and towelings.

Table linens, 35 cents for 22 cents; 25 cents for 18 cents.

See our 50 cent window; see our \$1.00 window for bargains.

An inspection of those goods will convince you of the great values we are offering at

T. W. Robinson's

HIS WORSHIP MAYOR BOGUE

CHOSEN BY ACCLAMATION—
CONTEST FOR COUNCIL.

Result of Monday's Nominations—Court of Revision Meets at Last—General Resumé of Civic Business—Election Next Monday.

At the nomination meeting on Monday last, Mr. R. Bogue was proposed for the vacant office of Mayor of Moose Jaw; he consented to the nomination, and there being no further proposal, Mr. Bogue was declared duly elected. For the two vacant Council seats, there were three nominations, viz., Messrs. Wilcox, Hannah and Hicks.

Mr. Wilcox it will be remembered was elected as a member of this year's council last January. He resigned just prior to his departure for the east early in June. He arrived back on Monday while the nominations were in progress, and was met at the train by a deputation and informed that the seat he had vacated was still empty. Being pressed to stand again, he assented.

The Council met on Monday evening. Present: Couns. Field, Wilson, Kent and Campbell. After adoption of the minutes, Coun. Field left the chair, which was taken by the new Mayor, and, on motion, the board resolved itself into Court of Revision to hear appeals against the assessment. E. A. Baker & Co. appealed against the valuation of their grain elevator. The hearing was deferred until a committee of council investigated. T. B. Baker appealed against assessment on three lots on south Main street—the old Foley property. Assessment confirmed. The valuation of THE TIMES was reduced \$100. Geo. Hyslop appealed successfully for reduction of \$100 on house property. The valuation of one of Mrs. Latham's houses on Fairfield street was lowered by \$100. The assessments of Jno. Rutherford and J. T. Jackson, appealed against, were confirmed. Court adjourned until Wednesday night.

Council having resumed, Mr. W. J. Nelson appeared to request remission of license for the Webbing sisters' entertainment on behalf of the R. T. of T. Prayer of petition granted. The treasurer's monthly statement showed balance cash on hand June 30th of \$3,018.74. School Board estimates for 1896 were submitted—\$4,400.00. The treasurer was empowered to pay \$450.09 for debenture coupon falling due, and orders were endorsed for O. B. Fysh \$15.00 and H. Battell \$12.50. A Journal.

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POLITICAL PERTURBATION

PREVAILS AT OTTAWA OVER THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

Bowell Virtually Succumbed to the Catholics, But They Refuse to Accept His Promises, and Strike for Immediate Remedial Legislation.

On Monday Mr. Foster read the following statement in the House of Commons:—I desire to state that the government has had under its consideration the reply of the Manitoba government to the remedial order of the 21st of March, 1895, and after careful consideration, it has arrived at the following conclusions:

Though there may be differences of opinion as to the exact meaning of the reply in question, the government believes that it may be interpreted as holding out some hope of an amicable settlement of the Manitoba school question on the basis of possible action by the Manitoba government.

The Dominion government is most unwilling to take any action which can be interpreted as forestalling or precluding such a desirable consummation. The government has also considered the difficulties to be met with in preparing and perfecting legislation on so important and intricate a question during the last hour of the present session.

A communication is to be sent immediately to the Manitoba government on the subject with the view to ascertaining whether the government is disposed to make a settlement of the question which will be reasonably satisfactory to the minority of that province without making it necessary to call into requisition the powers of the Dominion parliament.

A session of the present parliament will be called together, to meet not later than the first Thursday of January next. If by that time the Manitoba government fails to make a satisfactory arrangement to remedy the grievances of the minority, the Dominion government will be prepared at the next session of parliament to be called as above stated to introduce and press to conclusion such legislation as will afford a measure of relief to the said minority based upon the lines of the judgment of the privy council and the remedial order of the 21st of March, 1895.

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Read carefully the last paragraph of Foster's statement. The Government promises to "introduce and press to conclusion such legislation as will afford a measure of relief to the said minority, based upon the lines of the judgment of the privy council and the remedial order." The relief, therefore, which Manitoba is required to give is the relief demanded by the order of 21st March last, and means a full restoration of separate schools as they existed prior to 1890. Manitoba has already refused that relief, and it is not doubted anywhere that she will continue to refuse it. Foster's promise means simply that the government will grant relief in January next, in place of granting it now. It ignores the opinion expressed almost unanimously by all of Canada west of Quebec, that such relief is impolitic. It pledges the government to the side of the French Catholics against the best interests of our national existence. Then what are the French Ministers kicking about? When the matter is sifted down it is seen that from their standpoint, they are making a perfectly consistent kick. They believe the minority is entitled to remedy. The government professes to believe it, too. They know Manitoba will not grant it as demanded. If they are entitled to it, why should they not have it now? Why wait until next January? If the government is sincere in their belief that remedy should be granted, they should in justice grant it now.

The bolt of the French Ministers further proves that the members of the government have no confidence in each other. The promise is definite, but the colleagues of the majority refuse to accept it. They say it would not be carried out. They think that Bowell will resign after the present session, and that his successor would refuse to be bound by the promise to hold another session. Such Cabinet confusion unveiled and laid open to public comment, is not paralleled in modern history. By continuing in office this week the Canadian government have violated every tradition of responsible government and have trampled the honor of Parliament in the dust.

Press despatches to Winnipeg yesterday morning indicated that the tension of the strain in the government was becoming more intense. Ouimet demands that a remedial measure be introduced at this session and read a first time. If that is not done he gives this alternative: If in the government statement all reference to Manitoba be struck out, he will return to the Cabinet. The government declaration then would be a simple and definite promise of remedial legislation in January. Ouimet gave Bowell 24 hours to agree to that proposition.

(Special to THE TIMES.) OTTAWA, July 11, 1895.—When House met today at 3 p.m., Caron and Ouimet took their seats amid ministerial shouts, and cries of "the cat came back" from the Opposition. Foster gave explanation of the crisis and said some difference had existed regarding remedial legislation. Some members held there should be further negotiations with Manitoba; others wanted legislation at once. He regretted that Angers was still a bolter; his resignation was accepted, and he is no longer a member of the government. Caron and Ouimet correctly saw the position and wisely returned. They saw that remedial legislation was actually promised and that the government was prepared to carry it out.

Caron and Ouimet explained that in view of promises made by their colleagues, they would be sacrificing the interests of the minority if they remain out. With the pledges given they were satisfied. Laurier ridiculed the Ministry, and asked if Montague had signed the pledge for remedial legislation. Montague replied, "I expressed myself more than once on this question, you haven't."

Laurier moved adjournment. McCarthy said it was at last known where the government stood.

It is understood Sir Hector Langevin will replace Angers.

Vote will probably be reached late to-night.

Boharm.

BOHARM, July 10, 1895.—Since the recent elections the farmers are wearing their usual smiles again.

There seems to be quite a rivalry among the young men of the domestic class in this place, to see who can make the most changes, but that business seems to have played out with some of the farmers who say they are going to try a different scheme.

The pulpit was occupied by Mr. Elum last Sunday, in the absence of Rev. Mr. Robinson, the new minister to this circuit, who has not yet arrived but expects to be here next Sunday.

Some of our young farmers are so well pleased with the prospects of a good crop this year that they are a little dissatisfied because they have not got more in. They are, however, making up for it with a vengeance. They are plowing night and day so as not to be in the same fix next year.

Miss Emily Green is spending her vacation at home.

LOOKER ON.

Mayor Bogue's first proclamation set apart the 12th as a public holiday in Moose Jaw. The Mayor responded to the prayer of a largely signed petition.

THE MUNICIPAL ESTIMATES

BROUGHT DOWN AT SPECIAL COUNCIL MEETING.

Economy is the Watchword, and Well it Might Be, With a 20 Mills Rate for Bare Necessities—Question of Church Exemption.

The council met in special session on Wednesday night and again resolved into Court of Revision to resume consideration of appeal against valuation of E. A. Baker & Co.'s grain elevator, when it was decided to reduce the sum named by the assessor by \$100.00. Total reductions allowed by the Court equalled \$400.00. The point was raised that the assessor had followed the custom of former years in classing church property as exempt from taxation, in violation of the provisions of the Municipal Ordinances of 1894, under which such property may be exempted only by by-law of the council. The aggregate church property in Moose Jaw is valued at \$9,425 and that sum was accordingly added to the taxable roll, after which the roll was finally passed, confirmed and certified to by the clerk. A further point was raised by Coun. Field, viz., that as the church managers had been given no opportunity to appeal against the assessment they might successfully object to the collection from them of taxes; but as the whole council apparently favored the suggestion that such taxes, if collected, should be refunded to the churches, no difficulty is apprehended on that score.

Mayor Bogue next submitted a draft of estimates for next year, and suggested that the year should be dated from 1st October next, at which time the new Ordinance provides for commencement of collection of taxes. The estimates were considered in committee and amended in some particulars. As finally adopted, they make the following table:

RECEIPTS AND INCOME.	
From Assessment—	
Total assessment 1895, \$283,291, less exemptions of \$54,100, equals \$229,191	
taxable property, at proposed rate of 20 mills—	\$4583 82
20 mills years arrears—	2929 08
Less estimated 30 per cent. uncollectible by collector—	8572 90
Amount collectable—	5540 00
From Licenses—	
Hotel, pool tax, drays, boarding houses, livery stables, water carts, billiard tables, dogs, rent of hall, travelling troupes—	1000 92
Grand Total—	\$7001 95
ESTIMATED EXPENDITURE.	
Schools—	\$4,400 00
Finance—	
Interest on \$7,000 debentures—	420 00
Interest and sinking fund, 5,000 dollars debentures—	320 17
Salaries—Clerk—	\$100 00
Treasurer—	100 00
Inspector—	250 00
Assessor—	50 00
Collector—	75 00
Sollicitor—	100 00
Stationery, printing, advertising, insurance, postage, auditors, etc.—	250 00
Board of Works—	
Bridges, supplies, labor and street repairs—	300 00
Fire, Water and Light—	
Coal oil, water, tank repairs, supplies for engine, etc.—	225 00
Electric lighting—	383 45
Licenses and Police—	20 00
Health and Relief—	100 00
Refund to churches—	7413 45
Grand total—	7001 95

The council postponed the formality of striking the rate until next regular meeting. The rate will be 20 mills.

The Webbing Sisters.

Attention of literary and music loving people of the town is drawn to the remarks in another column concerning the high class entertainment given by these talented sisters—remarks made by the press in cities and towns where the sisters have appeared.

The following is the programme for the Moose Jaw concert, which is the same as given in Winnipeg, and concerning which the Winnipeg papers gave most favorable criticism: Piano solo (Miss Henrick); Helen and Modus, selection from The Hunchback (Lucy and Rosalind); recital, "The Jackdaw of Rheims," (Peggy); Roses, roses, a dance of summer flowers (white rose, Rosalind, red rose, Lucy); piano solo (Miss Kenrick); The Taming of the Shrew, characters, Petrucio, Baptista, Katharina (Peggy, Rosalind, Lucy); song, "May I have the Pleasure (Lucy); An April Jest, especially written by A. T. Winton for the Misses Webbing, scene in a country house (Rosalind, Lucy, Peggy); Britannia, a patriotic sketch, representing Britannia, Ireland and Scotland, and introducing the Irish jig and celebrated Highland sword dance (Peggy, Rosalind, Lucy).

THE GREAT NORTH LAND.

RESULTS OF THE EXPEDITIONS TO NORTHERN KEEWATIN.

Lieut. Governor Schultz on Their Labors—The Adventurous Expedition of Messrs. Tyrrell and Ferguson—Dangers and Difficulties of the Trip—Some Profitable Results—Metalliferous Possibilities—Condition of the Esquimaux.

A reporter at Ottawa the other day questioned his Honor Lieutenant-Governor Schultz of Manitoba, as to whether it was in contemplation to send any further expeditions, similar to that of last year and the year previous, to the northern part of the district of Keewatin. His Honor said in reply that so far he had not heard of any in that direction, and that there only remained one such, viz., from the west of Great Slave lake to Christfield inlet, to do away with the largest space shown on Dr. Dawson's now well-known map of unexplored Canada. He went on to say that in his opinion the result of last year's expedition was in every way successful, and likely to be followed by very important results in the future.

"It will be remembered," the Governor observed, "that the three great lakes of our vast northern region, which are in area as large as Lake Huron, Lake Erie, and Lake Ontario, lie about midway between the Rocky mountains and the west shore of Hudson's bay, and of the ice-locked channels which communicate with that bay from the North-West. Between these lakes and Hudson's bay it will be seen at once, by a reference to Dr. Dawson's map, lies the larger portion of unexplored Canada. This great area would have been very much greater had it not been traversed on its western side by Captain, afterwards Sir Geo. Back, who discovered and descended the Great Fish or Back river; since that time rendered of pathetic interest from the fact that for months the scurvy-stricken remnants of Sir John Franklin's expedition were making when storm and famine stayed their progress, and left for McClintock their battered boats, the skeletons of brave men, and a cairn, which told the sad story of their fate.

THE UNKNOWN LAND.

"This route lay almost directly north from the head of one of the great lakes; but still between the eastern and north-eastern coasts there lay the unknown land; first traversed by the two Tyrrells in 1893, from the head of Athabasca lake, by a river which they discovered, to the head of Chesterfield inlet, and thence past Marble island down to Churchill port, or factory. The expedition of last year was over known waters only as far as the head of Reindeer lake. Thence eastward and north-eastward lay the dark lands by which Dr. Dawson designates his unexplored area. The expedition was but a small one, two white men—Mr. Tyrrell, of the Geological Survey, and Mr. Munro Ferguson, of his Excellency's staff—with four Indian voyageurs, accomplishing the journey through the entire unexplored portion in a way which was in marked contrast to the large, well-fitted, abundantly-stocked, and well-provided expedition of Sir George Back, who brought boats especially built from England with artificers of various kinds, and who had at his command all the material resources and knowledge of such travel as the Hudson's Bay Company could afford him. Leaving the head of Reindeer lake, a short distance only, although at considerable elevation, crossed them to the water-shed between the eastern and western waters; and here he obtained all knowledge to be derived from the Chippewyan of that region, for between them and the Esquimaux of the coast there has been war so long as the oldest member of either of these peoples could remember. To this fact is due, in a measure at least, the preservation of numerous herds of reindeer encountered by the explorers in their perilous trip, for a mutual fear, into which no Esquimaux nor Chippewyan ventures, and where the reindeer thrives. At the summit of this divide the travellers had to in some measure.

GUESS THEIR WAY.

Rills trickled into pools, pools into small creeks, creeks into small lakes. These combined made a stream at last, down which canoes might make a dangerous passage, for the descent was great between the divide and the waters of Hudson's bay. They were fortunate in finding a river, which the Esquimaux, when afterwards met, called in their language the White Partridge river. This stream, with its formidable rapids, chutes, falls and narrow gorges, and with many and perplexing turnings, brought them at last to a point where, after fatiguing and difficult portage of 20 miles, they were enabled to reach a smaller river, which flowed directly eastward, and carried them to the shores of Hudson's bay.

"It is needless to say," went on the Governor, "that when two white men with four companions in two frail canoes, attempted a voyage over the wholly unknown waters, through an unknown country, far from possible relief in case of accident, they were simply taking their lives in their hands, and he was glad to be able to say, for the honor of Canada and Canada and the brave young Scotch A. D. C., that no journey, in his opinion, of equal difficulty and danger had ever been accomplished with more success than that by which Mr. Tyrrell and Mr. Munro Ferguson crossed the barren grounds last year. Such travel is not new to Mr. Tyrrell, who had the experience of the year before, and who is a stout athletic man. It must, however, have been wholly new to Mr. Munro Ferguson, who was not at all in good health, and not exactly the sort of a man in appearance one would pick out for the rough work incident to such a journey; yet his Honor was glad to say that, apart entirely from what Mr. Tyrrell told him of what had been accomplished by Mr. Ferguson, he had the testimony of two of the voyageurs who had accompanied the expedition, that no one among them was more ready to test the dangerous rapid, no one more ready to pack at the portage, no one who apparently feared less to spring into shallow and ice-cold streams, to wade and paddle, push and lift, in clothes that were drenched all day, and which had to be slept in all night."

RESULTS OF THE TRIP.

As to the results of the trip, his Honor thought that in the future, when the enormous petroleum deposit which exists directly westward of the Reindeer lake

region comes to be transported to the nearest ocean point, the geographical knowledge which the expedition will have contributed to Canada will be of the greatest service from a geographical point of view. Mr. Tyrrell's report has not yet been issued, but it is understood that his observations were scientifically of the greatest interest; and owing to his discovery of the fact that a Huronian belt divides the ordinary Laurentian formation of the region, there are future metalliferous possibilities which may yet be very valuable indeed from their nearness to shipping points on the Hudson bay. From an anthropological point of view the discovery of the party were interesting, from the fact that there came, under their notice the peculiar condition of some hundreds of Esquimaux who had fixed their abode, unlike the habits of their race elsewhere on the Arctic and other coast of Canada, in the interior of the country, the cause apparently being the complete destruction of almost all sea animals of Hudson's bay by the whaling ships of Nantucket and other ports, which, not content with the ordinary summer fishing, have, since the bay became a Canadian sea—till they rained the source of supply—annually wintered at Marble island, off the mouth of Chesterfield inlet. This condition apparently has driven these Esquimaux to depend upon the reindeer and the fresh water food fishes, with which all these northern lakes are stocked almost to repletion, nearly alone for their support and the difference of food and mode of life has led to a better development, at least in the stature of Esquimaux men, as Mr. Ferguson had informed him, he found the Esquimaux varied in height from 5 feet 6 inches to perhaps 5 feet 9 or 10, though the women were more than in proportion shorter. The Governor, in concluding, said that the expedition reflected great credit on the Geological Survey, who designed it, on his Excellency, who had shown in this, as in every other way, his keen interest in all that affects Canada, and the brave young Canadian and Scot who had made it such a complete success.

Two Methodical Canines.

I knew a dog in Ireland—a large retriever—who had been taught always to bring his own tin dish in his mouth to be filled at the late dinner, says a writer. For some reason his master wished to make a change, and to feed him twice a day instead of once, to which he had always been accustomed. The dog resented this, and when told to bring his dish refused, and it could nowhere be found, on which his master spoke angrily to him, and ordered him to bring his dish at once. With drooping tail and sheepish expression he went down the length of the garden and began scratching up the soil where he had buried the bowl deep down to avoid having to bring it at an hour of which he did not approve. In 1873 we came to live in England, after a residence upon the Continent, bringing with us a Swiss terrier of doubtful breed, but of marked sagacity, called Tan. One day, shortly after reaching the new home from Switzerland, the dog was lost under the following circumstances: We had driven to a station eight miles off, East Harward, to meet a friend. As the friend got out of the railway carriage the dog got in without being noticed, and the train proceeded on its way. At the next station, Eccles Road, the dog's barking attracted the attention of the station master, who opened the carriage door, and the dog jumped out. The station master and the dog were perfect strangers. He and a porter tried to look up the dog, but he flew viciously at any one who attempted to touch him, and he was not above accepting food. For the next three days his behavior was decidedly methodical; starting from the station in the morning, he came back dejected and tired at night. At last, on the evening of the third day, he seemed to have some news to tell, and he brought back a small piece of meat, a long road which he had not before travelled, a sorry object, and decidedly the worse for wear; after some food he slept for twenty-four hours straight off.

Doctors in Sweden.

Sweden has doctors, but no doctors' bills. If you have occasion to call a physician you will find him not only skilful in his profession, but a highly educated and most honorable gentleman. You will also have another proof of the honesty of the Swedes and their friendly confidence in each other. Swedish doctors send no bills to their patients. What you shall pay your physician is left entirely to your own choice. The rich pay him liberally, whether they have need of his services or not, if he has been once retained by them. The poor pay him a small sum, and the very poor pay him nothing. Yet he visits the poor as faithfully as the rich.

At the last day of the year you put into an envelope, addressed to your physician, a sum of money which you think not only sufficient to compensate him, but in accordance with your own position in life, and enclosing your card with the money, send the envelope by a servant to your doctor. The servant returns with the card of the doctor in a sealed envelope directed to you. This shows that he has received your money and no word about the matter ever passes between you.

Should you send him nothing, he will come and prescribe for you all the next year, and as long as you live; and he is too dignified ever to say a word about it.

She Was Seared Speechless.

Mrs. Matt Schmidt of Louisville, Ky., was frightened speechless early the other morning, and has been unable to utter a word since. Her husband did not come home at the usual time and Mrs. Schmidt, who is of a nervous temperament, got tired waiting for him, so she locked and bolted all the doors and retired. About 1 o'clock Schmidt came home, and, not finding his wife, he made his wife respond to his knocks, he forced the door. Mrs. Schmidt appeared to be sleeping, so he retired. In the morning he found her lying on her back in bed, every muscle fearfully contracted and her eyes fixed on the ceiling. Her husband pronounced the case paralytic, and it appeared to be complete. Not a word could she speak. Her muscles have relaxed somewhat, but her vocal organs are still powerless. The belief is that she will never be able to speak again.

England's Oldest Cathedral.

The oldest cathedral in England is probably that of Winchester. It is believed that it was built in 177 by the newly-converted British King Lucan, on the site of a great pagan temple. The oldest portion of the present edifice dates back to the year 980 A. D.

Children's Party Dresses.

Spring is the season, more than ever, for children's parties. Probably, because the days are growing longer and the weather warmer. It is a wise thing to let the birthday and other holidays be marked by some such festivity, which the children can remember pleasantly all the year. Let the children have what fun they can innocently while they are little, and when they are older they will rise up and call you blessed for it.

The two little girls in the central figure recently gave a children's party. Although their parents "belong to the 400" they are never guilty of dressing their children extravagantly. The one at the left has on

a simple white muslin with narrow embroidery. The bertha is made of the same embroidery, and the neck and deep cuffs are of fine cross-barred nainsook—just such a gown as the child of a well-to-do farmer might, and often does wear. The other girl has a simple muslin of a "crushed strawberry" tint, and the slashed trimmings are edged with black velvet ribbon. Black silk stockings and kid slippers to match her gown complete a most sensible and becoming costume. This party was held in the afternoon from two to five, so that the children could all be safely got home by six o'clock. How much more sensible such a party is, than an evening affair which takes the little folks out at unaccustomed hours and makes them cross and half-dressed the next day in consequence. —Toronto Ladies' Journal.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

Hints To Beginners in Dairying.

The man who is beginning in dairying at the present time has something to contend with, says a correspondent. It will not all be clear sailing or clear profit. Old established dairies, whose products are well known and trade assured, are of some help; but a rather up hill job at getting good prices; therefore, the beginner must not get discouraged if at first he meets with small success.

The only way to succeed is to place only the very best grade of butter upon the market. By so doing gradually a satisfactory trade may be worked up, which when once secured, will be easily held as long as the butter is all right.

I firmly believe that a single shipment of poor butter will do more to hurt the reputation of an individual's output and really do him more harm than all the oleomargarine that is manufactured.

With every precaution it sometimes happens that a shipment of butter, which has every appearance of being all right when first made, will not keep in that condition for any length of time. Although it may leave the maker's hands in good condition, before it is consumed, if that is delayed a few weeks, it is decidedly out of favor. Let us look at this fact and see wherein the trouble lies. Nine times out of ten the fault is in the ripening of the cream. More butter is injured at that point than at any other. It is so apt to be deceiving, if when churning the proper temperature is observed and all surroundings favorable, an apparently good quality of butter will result. It will be granular, hard and nice, and if properly colored will be the right shade of yellow to please the eye. Salted and worked as usual it may be shipped with the full expectation of being perfectly satisfactory to the buyer, yet it may prove just the reverse.

Let us notice some of the faults in ripening cream. We will suppose the cream to have been drawn from the creamery cans ice cold and the time, winter. We will suppose that no patent ripening can is used and that it is to be ripened in the kitchen. This is a poor place to ripen cream under ordinary circumstances and in a pail, can, or crock, such a cream treated as such is liable to produce results above noted, in the air-tight ripening vats, which, by the way, every dairy should have—is a bright tin can with close fitting cover.

The cream must be warmed in order to bring it to a temperature where it will sour. The faulty way of doing this and one which is liable to produce results above noted, is to heat the can or pan containing it upon the hot water tank or back part of the stove and leave it until it has become too sour. I have seen it thus warmed until the bottom was only whey, the upper part being so thick that it was really almost cheese and full of curd specks.

The buttermaker anxious to make every bit of cream count may be tempted to churn this cream. It may be cooled to 58 or 60 degrees, strained to remove curd, gathered in granules and treated as usual, but it never will make first-class butter. That part of the work is best performed, if nothing better is at hand, by warming up slowly, and carefully stirring constantly until 62 or 64 degrees is reached, then closely cover it to exclude all odors and keep the temperature as near as possible at that point until slightly soured, stirring frequently to ensure evenness of ripening. Warming cream up to 70 degrees I believe to be deleterious to the quality of the butter, particularly as to its keeping qualities.

Another mistake which is frequently made, when it is intended to keep butter for any length of time, is in salting it too lightly. Of course the customer's taste must be consulted as to this, but unless better is partially worked to exclude the water left after washing, an ounce and a half of salt to the pound is none too much to use. Much of it works out and only sufficient will be left to give it a pleasant taste and help to keep it in good condition. Carefully ripened to the right degree of sourness—and this is a hard matter to decide—churned at 60 degrees, washed with water 45 or 50 degrees, drained and salted an ounce and a half to the pound, then taken out and worked until the salt is evenly distributed and the brine pretty well excluded, packed tightly in a new some crock or other suitable package, covered with parchment paper well pressed down, and covered an inch with clean salt, butter ought to keep in an ordinary crock for two months in perfect condition, and even longer.

We do not care to have butter keep as long as that ordinarily, as it is usually sent to the consumer in small quantities. This practice is a good one and ought to be encouraged. Butter is never better than when first made.

How to Feed the Chickens.

To push young chicks along and keep them in health, there is nothing better than boiled eggs mashed up, shells and all, with two or three times their bulk of stale bread crumbs, or cracker crumbs thoroughly mixed. Mix not more than enough for one feed of this at a time and give them only what they will eat readily and quickly.

Feed stale bread soaked in milk, either whole, skimmed, or butter-milk after the milk has been squeezed out by hand. Only one feed of this should be prepared at a time, as it will sour if left to stand any length of time. Millet seed scattered in the litter about the brood house or the short grass; plump wheat screenings; oats and corn ground together, with an equal quantity of bran, and made into Johnny cakes are good for the youngsters. After they get to be a dish of charcoal where they are always on the lookout for the new surprise at meal time. Don't forget the pure clean water, they need that whatever the feed. If the soil does not supply grit in proper shape and size it should be furnished them; a dish of charcoal where they can help themselves, or a handful in the soft feed four or five times a week, will prevent most of the ordinary bowel troubles. No tonic or stimulant should be needed at this age, but if a brood gets suddenly chilled, a little good condition powder will help to put them on their feet again.

To Heal Galls in Horses.

"The horse is galled and still we need him in the collar daily." All right. Keep him working him, only upon the galls two or three times daily in cold water and cover them with powdered sulphur. The sore spots will callous over, become tough, and heal in spite of the work.

He Will Get His Annuity.

In the British House of Commons the other evening a motion made by Alpheus C. Morton to annul the annuity of £10,000 paid by Great Britain to the Duke of Edinburgh, second son of the Queen, was defeated by a decisive majority, the vote standing 193 against the motion to 72 in its favor. Mr. Morton based his motion on the fact that the Duke of Edinburgh is now a reigning German sovereign, he being Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. The Duke of Edinburgh succeeded to the throne of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha on the death of his uncle, Duke Ernest. The British parliament had voted to him the sum of £25,000 per annum, but shortly after his accession, he renounced £15,000 of the sum, but desired to draw the remaining £10,000 yearly. The Duke is an admiral of the fleet in the British navy, and a short time ago was elected an under brother of the Trinity House. He retains his place in the navy list, without pay, and without capacity for active service, as a mark of honor for his long and distinguished services.

The Prince and His Clothes.

Some curious details have been published in London regarding the wardrobe of the Prince of Wales. It appears that he possesses seventy uniforms, at an average cost of £170. It is added that he pays 12 guineas (\$62.50) for a frock coat; 15 guineas (about \$75) for a dress suit; for trousers he pays 4 guineas (\$21); his ordinary frock coat with coat and vest, cost \$10 guineas (\$42 to \$250). During the London season the prince consumes two frock coats per month and he uses about a dozen dress suits annually. He has an immense number of ordinary suits of clothes and never wears one more than two or three times. In addition his shooting suits cost 300 guineas a year. The prince has three silk hats every fortnight and never wears a pair of gloves twice. In shoes he is the best-dressed man in the kingdom.

She—"So you wouldn't take me to be 20. What would you take me for?" He—"For better or worse."

FACTS IN FEW WORDS.

There are two solid silver tea tables at Windsor Castle.

It is estimated that \$100,000,000 was spent in England alone in charity in 1894.

Coal-tar yields 16 shades of blue, the same number of yellow tints, 12 of orange, 9 of violet and numerous other colors and shades.

Official estimates place the value of farm animals—horses, cattle, mules and hogs and sheep—in the United States at no less than \$1,819,446,306.

A school with a play ground on the roof and twenty shower baths in the basement is to be erected in the congested district of New York.

The largest sailing ship afloat is the remodelled Persian Monarch, 3923 tons measurement. Her iron masts are 154 feet high from the deck.

A beggar who died a few weeks ago in Avers, France, was found to have 1,000,000 francs in bonds in his trunk, and in his cellar 400 bottles of wine of the vintage of 1790.

The following appeal was printed recently in a Scottish newspaper: "Wanted, a good school for girls where the birch rod, coming into fashion again, is used in the old way."

The earliest farming mill or winnowing machine was erected in China, and was in use there for centuries while Europeans were cleaning their grain by casting it in the air on a windy day.

Byron's household, according to Shelly, consisted besides servants, of ten horses, six enormous dogs, three monkeys, five cats, an eagle, a crow and a falcon, and all except the horses went to and fro in the house at their pleasure.

At University College, London, recently, Prof. Boys described the apparatus devised by him for estimating the density and weight of the earth. The experiments gave the density as 5.527, from which the weight of the earth was calculated at 5,832,064,000,000,000,000.

The practice of ringing the curfew bell appears to have prevailed throughout Europe long before the Norman conquest of England, its object being the laudible one of preventing fires, which on account of the houses being built chiefly of wood were at that time quite frequent and destructive.

One of the cleverest inventions ever patented is the machine for sticking common pins in the papers in which they are sold. The contrivance brings up the pins in rows, draws the paper in position, crimps it in two lines, then at a single push passes the pins through the paper and sets them in position.

ENGLISH LAWYERS' EARNINGS.

Some Men of the Highest Attainments do Not Make \$250 a Year.

How much do successful barristers make in a year? Some particulars given throw some light on the question. It is commonly said that Sir Charles Russell never made less than £20,000 or £25,000 per annum for many years preceding his promotion. Large as his income was, there were half a dozen men at the bar running it very close.

Both Sir Richard Webster and Sir Edward Clarke are making fully £20,000 a year; and men like Mr. R. B. Finlay, Sir Henry James, Mr. J. T. Murphy, Mr. Lawton, Mr. Fielding Dickens, Mr. W. Wilson, Mr. Cozens Harby, Mr. Graham Hastings, and others, are credited with almost equally large earnings. But most Q.C.'s are, of course, very much less fortunate.

There are large and small incomes also among the members of the junior bar. Men like Mr. English Harrison and Mr. R. M. Bray are kept actively engaged with good and remunerative work, bringing in from £1,000 to £5,000 a year, but probably half of the men at the junior bar are not making £150 a year, while many men of the highest attainments are not making, and have not made for years past, £50 a year.

The Original Chinese.

Before the discovery of iron and not less than 8,000 years ago the territory of what is now China, Korea and Japan was occupied by a brown race, either Malaysian or Malay-negroid in character. This is pointed out by tradition, by ethnology, anthropology and archaeology. The brown people bore the same relation to Eastern Asia as did the Iberians and Lapps to prehistoric Europe. While of a low grade intellectually, they had mastered all the primitive arts. They had domesticated the buffalo, dog, cat, monkey and the barnyard fowls. It may be questioned if they had tamed the horse or cow. They lived in huts, built the soil and used pottery. A few days after the war were split up into innumerable clans and tribes. They were perpetually warring among themselves, using as arms weapons made from wood and stone. They worshipped fetiches and idols, practiced polygamy and polyandry, offered human sacrifices to their idols, and were altogether pretty respectable savages.

Story of an Arabian Horse.

Of the affection shown by rider and horse to each other there are many touching stories, none more so than the following:—"There is still extant a record of an Arab horse, who, with its master, was taken captive by an adverse tribe. During the night the man contrived to drag himself to the place where his favorite animal was picketed, and bound as he was to loosen its bonds. He knew full well that the horse would at once return to his own tribe. However, the horse, when free, refused to stir, and not all the whispered commands of his master could induce him to move. He seemed to be quite at a loss to discover why his master did not at once mount and arrive at the encampment of his own tribe on the ground. At last the rider dashed on him. He stooped over his prostrate master, grasped his robe between his teeth, lifted him from the ground, and dashed out of the hostile encampment at all speed; nor did he slacken his speed until he arrived at the encampment of his own tribe. He laid his bound and wounded master at the door of his tent, and then sank listless to the ground."

Missed It.

I think the lesson is immense, Of that o'er-careful, witless fellow Who, when the Lord raised commensurate, Still belittles his speed umbrella.

Answers the Definition.

Was the girl Higbee married considered a good match? I imagine so. She fires up at the least provocation.

YOUNG FOLKS.

What Rue Did.

The Kin-how Bank had failed, shut down or closed up, I am not quite sure which term is correct, but Rue Allison knew that all her father's hard-earned savings were gone, and she could not go to college as she had hoped that fall.

"I'm sorry, daughter," her father had said half apologetically, "I thought the money was safe there. I do not mind it for myself nearly as much as for you."

"I guess I can stand it," said Rue shortly, then catching a glimpse of the pained expression on her father's worn face she obeyed a sudden impulse and put her arms around his neck. "You dear, good father, don't you fret another minute about me. I'll go to college yet, you see if I don't, and take care of you in great shape in your old age."

Then she ran upstairs as fast as she could and cried as if her heart would break.

"But I will go, I'll do something, I'll get there somehow," she sobbed. But whatever could she do? She would be needed at home to help about the house, still she must have quite a little spare time every day, if only she could put it to some profitable use. "Girls in stories usually go to preserving fruit, or setting up a bakery and making a fortune," she said to herself. "But there isn't a blessed thing on the place to preserve but apples, so I can't do that, and as for the bakery business I'm some like the 'Doctor's Daughter,' I can't make anything but hasty pudding, and that is apt to be lumpy. So there isn't much hope of my making my fortune at that right away. But I'll do something to do as sure as my name is Ruth Allison, so."

Ruth gave her head a very decided toss, dried her tears and went down stairs. "Where's Bobby?" called her mother. "I haven't seen him for ten or fifteen minutes, and he will be sure to be in mischief." So Rue went in search of the missing Bobby, and found him in the back yard hanging poor Spotty to the back bush. "She murdered a chicken and I had to hang her," he said.

"Well," laughed Rue, she looks very sorry now, I think you will have to forgive her this time, don't you?"

"Maybe," answered Bobby rather reluctantly. "But—Oh, there comes Mrs. Wilson, wonder if she brought me any cookies." She was a-making some this morning, and said she was coming to see you and would bring me one." So Ruth and Bobby came together to meet their caller. Bobby sat down on the door step to eat his while Mrs. Wilson and Ruth went in.

"I've come on such a funny errand," said Mrs. Wilson, "I only hope you won't be mortally offended. You see my husband took his best coat yesterday, a miserable old three-cornered one, and I put on a good one; at last I should just do it, but I happened to think how beautifully you daren, and I wondered if I could make some arrangement with you. I'll exchange work or pay you for it, only do it."

"Oh!" That was all Ruth said, and her face flushed up to the roots of her hair. "I have vexed you," said Mrs. Wilson, "I am sorry I asked you, forgive me."

"You needn't be one bit sorry," said Ruth promptly. "I think I'll exchange my coat for it, and I'll mend it with the greatest of pleasure."

But after Mrs. Wilson had gone Ruth went back upstairs. "I wonder if I could get it to do," she said. "Ah, dear, dear, I wonder if I could make up my mind to do it!"

Two years ago Ruth had spent a winter with Aunt Martha, and she had taught her to darn and patch and mend as she was taught when she was a child. Providence had sent her a new coat, and Ruth had laughed many a time at her "sole accomplishment," as she called it, but now it had suddenly occurred to her that she could, perhaps, make this her sole accomplishment useful.

"I've been playing a little in town, I presume who would be glad to put such work out, but what will the girls say to my doing it? To think of darning and patching to earn money! The Horrors! It will cut me the first thing; Judge Horst will never allow his daughter to associate with an old clothes mender," and Ruth buried her face in the pillows and had another good cry.

But after a long thought, and notwithstanding the Horrors and all, Ruth went downstairs and did the case before her mother. "Of course I do not expect to make a fortune at it," she said, but it is the only thing I can think of now, and it will help a little, perhaps something else will turn up by and by."

A few days after that little sign was hung out at the Allison door.

"Mending Done Here," and Ruth had made a round of calls upon her friends. "I want very much to do something, and this seems the only thing possible just now, so I am satisfied for the time being to associate with an old clothes mender," and Ruth buried her face in the pillows and had another good cry.

And they did try her almost without exception. Hundreds of all sorts and conditions came to the Allison door, and every spare minute Ruth had was occupied. It was tedious sometimes, but she thought of the little fund, slowly but surely increasing every day.

"As if all Kingdom had been on a regular tear ever since I started."

And one day Ruth had a happy surprise. Helen and Grace Horst came to call, just as they did before she had started on her money making enterprise.

"Do you know, Ruth," said Helen "papa says he respects you more than any girl he knows, and if he had any idea you wouldn't succeed he should make it a point to tear something every day."

"Did she succeed? Why, yes, of course, she did, and graduated with high honors." "One thing kept leading to another," she said.

"I think it is always so, if we do 'yeast things' another sure to come, but I am free to confess I had a hard struggle with my pride before I could make up my mind to do the first thing."

A Sacrifice.

You may know my heart is concerned for my country, cried the political farmer, when I've come all the way here to talk to you and left my poor, sick wife at home a sowin' oats?"

He is a fool who cannot be angry; but he is a wise man who will not—(The Free Press)

Health Department.

Pure Water.

In determining the suitability of water for drinking purposes it is necessary, for practical purposes, to ascertain not what are its true constituents, but whether it contains an excess of animal matter.

Of course this rule applies only to the "soft" waters in general use, and not to the "mineral" waters, which form a class by themselves. All "soft" waters, unless they have been distilled, contain more or less of the lower forms of animal and vegetable life. It is the presence of these that gives the water its peculiar taste, just as the peculiar taste of the so-called mineral waters is due to the presence of different minerals, like iron and sulphur, in solution. These lower forms of life are in themselves of no particular detriment to the water, as long as they remain healthy or are uninfected with germs of disease. But if the water is allowed to stand, it is infested by foreign substances, it immediately assumes a dangerous aspect, owing to these same lower forms of matter. The greater their number, the more dangerous does the water finally become.

There are two general methods in vogue for the purifying of water known to be more or less polluted. The first of these, filtration, is employed usually where there are immense quantities of water to be handled, as in the case of the water supply of a city. It can be made as thorough as is desired by simply repeating the process, or by passing the water through finer material; and is generally sufficiently effective.

In the household, however, this process is not so practicable, partly for the lack of proper means, but more especially because, the subject not being understood, the end in view is defeated by the very measures taken to secure it.

We have all noticed the little bags of gauze which are often tied around the nose of faucets, and most of us have probably wondered what advantage was to be gained from their use. All faucet-filters are necessarily imperfect in their operation. It is possible, however, by boiling the water, to destroy all source of danger from any form of animal life which may be present.

By this method, to be sure, many of the minerals which are of use will be separated out, but they will again be taken up if the water is allowed to cool in the same vessel in which it has been heated. The water should never be boiled for any great length of time, and should be kept covered while it is cooling.

Fainting Fits.

Many years ago, says Dr. Balfour, gentleman of 77 consulted me as to severe fainting fits to which he was liable. He had been told by other consultants that these attacks were due to fatty degeneration of the heart, and that treatment would be of no avail. I told the patient that hearts supposed to be fatty were very often only weak. The result of treatment was a steady improvement in health and in power of heart-beat, and the patient lived till 90 and did not then die of heart failure. This ought to be good news to many who are in the mere and yellow leaf. Moreover, the diagnosis of fatty heart is almost impossible during life. But numbers have weak hearts that a course of iron (alone, or with quinine), and abundant exercise in the open air, with some generous diet, would entirely relieve. The exercise must be kept up day after day, the same hour, for a month or months. Walking or the cycle is best, but there must be no sprinting or straining going up hill. Remember that the heart is a muscular organ, just like the biceps, and can be strengthened in much the same way.

Disinfection After Scarlet Fever.

Experiments by Dr. William Gibson o Campbeltown, Scotland, in disinfecting scarlet fever patients so as to free them from contagion before the process of desquamation is completed, have resulted successfully, according to The Philadelphia Ledger. His method was to give a succession of three or four comfortably warm baths sometimes daily, at other times on alternate days, using freely carbolic acid soap, and washing the patient thoroughly from top to toe. After each bath, except the last, the patient was put to bed on which he had lain with the disease. After the last bath he was taken into a clean room, dressed with clothes free from infection, and then allowed to mingle with the rest of the family. In most cases the body was disinfected daily with a mixture of some disinfectant. Patients with such complications as otitis or ulcerated or suppurating throat were not subjected to the process. No complications followed the cleansing process in any case, but convalescence seemed to be rather hastened than retarded.

Perils of Football Playing.

The English football season is closed and the Westminster Gazette publishes its annual football "butcher's bill." The "bill" shows that during the season there were twenty deaths from injuries received on the football field and that over 150 legs, arms and collar bones were broken, besides many cases of concussion of the brain or spine, paralysis, knee caps split, peritonitis and hundreds of minor casualties.

Something Simple.

Patent Office Clerk—Your machine is so complicated that some part or other will be sure to infringe on some other invention, and make trouble, with no end of court costs.

Poor Inventor—I can't afford such expenses. Hadn't you better try something simpler first? What is that, your other water? This! A bit of wire I picked up in the street. A button is off and I'm going to use it to fasten up my suspenders.

Well, we'll give you a patent on that.

A Parisian Jest.

There are some very funny fellows in Paris, and many of them like nothing better than to play their jokes on entire strangers. One of these walking along one of the largest business streets one day saw before a clothing shop a great placard stating that the concern had 100,000 overcoats for sale.

Entering the shop the joker asked the man in charge if he were very busy.

No, replied the salesman. What can I do for you?

I said, said the joker, that you have 100,000 overcoats for sale, and I thought I'd like to try them on.

BROTHER GARDNER.

When the routine business of the regular Saturday night meeting of the Lincolnton club had been disposed of, Brother Gardner arose and said:—

"I hold yere in my hand aartin resolutions on de death of Brudder Abraham Lightfoot Green, which said event took place five days ago. Brudder Green was an active member of dis club. While he didn't do much talkin' no one could doubt his interest in all de proceedings. To a certain extent he hid his light under a bushel, but whatever work was assigned him to do he did it faithfully. Dese resolutions hev bin drawn up by a committee. Dey start off by sayin' dat Providence has seen fit to remove from our midst a fond father, a lovin' husband an' a dearly beloved brother of dis club. While I am awar dat sich an' de custom I can't abide no sich hypocrycy. 'In de fust place, Brudder Green was not a fond father. He had seven chillen in de family, an' he was arrested twice a month for lickin' 'em wid a rawhide. I've often heard him wish dem seven chillen would git blowed up in a heap on a steamboat. 'In de second place, he was not a lovin' husband. When he wasn't engaged in runnin' away from his wife, she was engaged in runnin' away from him. He liked just back of my cabin, an' it was a cold day when he an' de ole woman didn't hev a row. 'I wish to state dat Providence didn't see fit to remove Brudder Green. Providence wasn't around dar an' an' didn't hev nuffin' to do wid his removal. He removed himself. He got mad at de ole woman kase she couldn't wash a blackberry stain over his white vest, an' he went out into his garden an' devoured nine large cucumbers in a new state an' wid-out peelin'. Dat night he was taken wid sich pains dat he jumped over a fence leaven fust an' died befor he could make his will. Sich things should not be laid off on to Providence. Providence might have aintin' to do wid a sudden fallin' off a barn or gittin' run over by a butcher cart, but she draws de line at cucumbers widout any salt on 'em."



"I RUN OUT WID A CLUB."

"I notice dat dese resolutions go on to say dat Brudder Green was honest an' up-right in his dealin' wid his feller men. It am customary to put dat in, but I feel dat de truth order be stated once in awhile. As a matter of fact, Brudder Green was alius borrowin' money an' was never known to pay any back. He owed his grocer an butcher an' landlord. If he owed a debt of \$10, his creditor was willin' to sell de claim for 10 per cent. of its face value. He borrowed \$5 of one of two y'ars ago, an' though I put in 600 days of hard work tryin' to get it back de debt was never paid an' has gone to de grave wid him. One night I heard a commotion in my garden. I had fo'teen of de nicest, biggest Summer squashes yo' ever saw an' I run out wid a club to find dat Brudder Green had gobbled up 'leven of 'em an' come back fur de odder three. He was in bed fur two weeks arter I got fere wid him, an' it was gibed out around dat he had been unstruck."

"I also notice a resolution to de effect dat we extend our heartiest sympathies to his bereaved family and feel to pint out to 'em dat our loss an' Brudder Green's gain. De family am not bereaved. I was ober dar dis arternoon an' found de chillen gallopin' up an' down de feller's heap of comfort, and de ole woman told me she had all de washin she could do and de best kind of an appetite fur meat and taters. When I spoke of de late departed, she said she could git a better man inside of 'er' wester and de feller put a strong hint dat \$2 in cash would do her mo' good dan a dozen resolutions of sympathy."

"My fren's I shall say dese resolutions under de table, and onless my decision am appealed from dey will not be heard of agin. Brudder Abraham Lightfoot Green am dead. De world am no better and no worse fur it. He was not too good—not too bad—just about like the rest of us. He was honest when he had to be, an' when he saw an oppenin' to beat his feller man he took advantage of it. He was a f'r sample of millions of men an' as sich he libed an' died. I am perfectly willin' for the club to vote money to buy him a tombston, but let it be a plain one, and let de epitaph be confined to name an' date. We shall hang up de usual emblem of mournin' in Paradise hall, and we shall set aside de customary page in our book of puercedin', but we shall have no use fur resolutions. Brudder Green was bo'n an libed an' died. He had his streaks of goodness and his streaks of badness. He was no better and no worse dan de average. While we am sorry he's gone, we at de same time realize dat he wasn't of much account while among us. Hypocritical resolutions deceive no one. Let us put out de fire, empty de water pail and break de meatin' in two fur one week."

No Orphan Asylums in Australia.

Australia has no orphan asylums. Every child who is not supported by parents be comes the ward of the state, and is paid a pension for support and placed in a private family, where board and clothes are provided until the fourteenth birthday. After that he may be able to go to work, in which case the pension is placed in his credit until the age of 18, when he becomes a citizen with a balance due him from the state to begin life with. This inculcates a humane and charitable and responsible spirit in all residents, decreases the chance of pauperism, and places every young man on a fair and square footing with the world.

LITERARY COMPETITION.

Three Hundred Dollars Offered in Prizes

BY THE DR. WILLIAMS MEDICINE CO. OF BROCKVILLE, ONT.

The Above Amount Will Be Divided Among the Writers of the Best Five Original Stories—The Competition Open to All Sons and Daughters of Canada.

With a view to assisting in the development of literary talent in Canada, The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., will award prizes amounting to \$300 among the writers of the best five short original stories submitted in the competition as follows:

For the story pronounced the best \$100 will be given.
For the second best \$75.
For the third best \$60.
For the fourth best \$40.
For the fifth best \$25.

The competition is open to residents of the Dominion of Canada, who have never won a cash prize in a story competition, and is subject to the following rules:—

Each story to contain not more than three thousand words.
The writer of the story shall affix a pen name, initials or motto to his or her manuscript, and shall send with the manuscript a sealed envelope bearing on the outside the pen name, initials or motto attached to the story, and containing inside it the full name and address of the writer thereof.

We impose no limitations whatever as to the nature of topic written upon, and the scene of the story need not necessarily be laid in Canada, although competitors must be residents of Canada, as above stated.
Stories entered in the competition must be written on one side of the paper only, and when possible should be typewritten. Manuscripts to be sent flat or folded—NOT ROLLED.

All stories for competition must reach The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., on or before the first day of July, 1895, and should be marked "For Literary Competition."

Decision will be made as follows:—All stories submitted will be referred to a competent committee who will decide which are the best five stories. These stories will then be published in pamphlet form, which pamphlets will be distributed throughout the Dominion, and each will contain a vote paper upon which readers will be invited to express their preference. The story obtaining the highest number of votes will be awarded the first prize. The one obtaining the second highest number will be awarded second prize, and so on until the five prizes are awarded.
The voting will close on the first day of December, 1895, and the committee will then publish the names of the successful competitors and the order of merit. Unsuccessful manuscripts will be returned when stamps are sent for postage.

The five stories selected are to become the absolute property of the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., with their copyright in perpetuity.
The decision of the committee and the counting of votes to be absolute and final, and all persons entering the competition agree, by doing so, to accept the decisions of the committee and the Dr. Williams Medicine Co. as final on all points whatsoever.

Correspondence in regard to unsuccessful MSS. declined, even when stamped envelopes are sent; any stamps so sent (for any other purpose than the return of the MSS. at the time of first sending) will be put in the fire.

The Dr. Williams Medicine Co. will take all precautions to safeguard MSS. entrusted to their care, but in no case do they assume any responsibility for fire, accident or loss of unsuccessful MSS. Authors are therefore advised to keep copies. The stories must be original. Any one sending copied matter will be liable to punishment for fraud, and a prize of \$25 is offered to the first person who points out the fact that any story passed by the committee is otherwise than original, in the unlikely event of such an oversight occurring.

All stories entered in the competition must be addressed to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and marked on the envelope "For Literary Competition."

Women Cure a Wife-Beater.

Edward Tucker, a merchant of Port Tampa, Fla., was taken from his home the other night and unmercifully whipped by female white caps. Tucker has been in the habit of going home drunk and abusing his wife. Some time ago he was warned that he must treat his wife better or he would be lashed with a whip. Tucker went home drunk and soon Mrs. Tucker was heard screaming. Soon afterward a number of men entered Tucker's residence and dragged him to the outskirts of town, where a number of women wearing white caps were waiting. Tucker was stripped to the waist and tied to a tree. Then the women, each of whom was armed with a rawhide, began to whip him. Tucker's screams were heard a mile. When the women finished the man's back looked as if it had been knotted. The skin had been cut in dozens of places and blood was streaming from the cuts. Tucker promised never to abuse his wife again. It is thought that some of the most prominent women of the place were engaged in the affair.

The World's Coffee Consumption.

The following figures show the consumption of coffee throughout the principal countries of the world during 1894:—

Bags of 132 pounds each.

United States.....	3,775,000
Germany.....	2,925,000
France.....	1,630,000
Austria and Hungary.....	525,000
Belgium.....	410,000
Holland.....	425,000
England.....	230,000
Russia.....	190,000
Italy.....	245,000
Turkey and Levant.....	205,000

Charlatans and Quacks.

Have long plied their vocation on the suffering people. The knife has been used to the quick; caustic applications have tormented the victim of corns until the conviction shaped itself—there's no cure. Putnam's Painless Corn Extract proves on what slender basis public opinion often rests. If you suffer from corns get the Extractor and you will be satisfied. Sold everywhere.

An Old Sewer Unearthed.

An old sewer has been unearthed in London during the excavation for a block of new buildings. According to the architect, it is about 100 feet long and 10 feet in diameter, and, as the houses over it were 150 to 200 years old, it is believed to have been much older. The portion now discovered seems solid and well built. The drain was full of refuse, and the soil was so saturated that the contractor had to go down eight feet below the invert to secure a satisfactory foundation. Among the articles which the workmen found in excavating the vicinity were some coins of the Georges, a number of small vessels of early English manufacture and a few tobacco pipes of the form used in the time of Charles I.

Get Rid of Neuralgia.

There is no use in fooling with neuralgia. It is a disease that gives way only to the most powerful remedies. No remedy yet discovered has given rise to less trouble, invariably attends the employment of Polson's Nervine. Nervine is a positive specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be kept on hand in every family. Sold every where, 25 cents a bottle.

From Venice comes the announcement that the bodies in the old Protestant cemetery, where many Americans and Englishmen are buried, are to be removed to the new municipal cemetery.

McMASTER UNIVERSITY HEARD FROM AGAIN.

This Time It Is Mr. Malcolm S. Clark, B. A., Professor of Modern Languages and Literature.

Let Professor Clark, in his own language, in clear-cut terms, and over his own signature, tell of his experience with Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. "This remedy has given me relief by opening up the nasal ducts and enabling me to breathe freely. The discharges are also less frequent. The powder is very easily applied to the parts affected, and it is very pleasant to take. The fact that the medicine is so easy and pleasant to take, will, at all events, secure for it a fair trial. I know others who have used it, and say it is good." Mr. Clark is the third member of the faculty of McMaster University who has had pleasure in recommending Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

One short puff of the breath through the blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses the powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves in ten minutes, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis, and Deafness. 50 cents.

Sample bottle and blower sent on receipt of two 3c. stamps. S. G. Detton, 44 Church street, Toronto.

M. de Biowitz says there is a general change in French minds towards Germany. The hatred seems to be dying out.

Tobacco Destroys Vitality.

Nervous system paralyzed by nicotine means lost manhood, weak eyes, and a general all-gone look and feeling that robs life of its pleasure. Tobacco is the root of many an important symptom, and No-To-Bac guaranteed cure that will make you strong, vigorous and happy in more ways than one. No-To-Bac guaranteed and sold by Druggists everywhere. Book, titled "Don't Smoke Spite of Your Wife's Life Away," Ad. Sterling Kennedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Good laws make it easier to do right and harder to do wrong.—Gladstone.

Liberal Prizes.

Those of our readers who are of a literary turn of mind will appreciate the liberal offer made elsewhere in this issue by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., who announce a series of prizes amounting to \$300 for the five best short original stories submitted in the competition. The amount offered is, we believe, the largest ever awarded in a competition of this kind in Canada, and any part of it will be a liberal recompense for a story of the length named. We will be glad to hear that any of our readers have succeeded in capturing one of the prizes.

The Queen of Belgium, Marie Henriette, was bitten by her pet horse while feeding the animals a few days ago. The physicians say that the arm will be permanent lame.

Recipe—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adam's Root Beer Extract.....one bottle
Felschman's Yeast.....one half cake
Sugar.....two pounds
Lukewarm Water.....two gallons
Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then bottle, when it will open sparkling and delicious.
The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

A. P. 763.

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Writes the Dutch Process, so Alkaline that it is better than any other Cocoa. Their delicious BAKER'S COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than any other.

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There is here a snap for you. Harris has sample coffee pieces for quills. Send 5c. for trial, post paid.

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TRICKS. Magical Apparatus. Let out Europe and America. American Novelty, Card Tricks. See our catalogue price. F. E. Karm Trick and Novelty Co., 157 Church St., Toronto.

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STAMMERING. Permanently Cured by a strictly Educational System. No advance fee. Write for circular. THE ONTARIO INSTITUTE, 65 Slater St. Toronto.

Climatic Influence on Health.

It cannot be denied that the influence of climate upon health is great, and it is in recognition of this fact that physicians send patients suffering with pulmonary diseases to great distances for "change of air." But when the sufferer happens to be too poor to act upon the advice his lot is hard indeed. But it is not necessarily hopeless. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery can be had at any medicine store, and to it thousands whose cases were considered desperate owe their lives.

Up to a certain point in the progress of Consumption, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a positive remedy. But delay is dangerous with Consumption. In all the conditions that lead to it, the "Discovery" is the remedy. With severe lingering Coughs or Weak Lungs, nothing acts so promptly. Every disease that can be reached through the blood yields to this medicine. The Scrofulous affections of the lungs that's called Consumption is one of them. For this, and for every other form of Scrofula, for all blood-taints and disorders, and all chronic Bronchitis, Throat, and Lung affections, the "Discovery" is the only remedy so certain that, once used, it is always in favor.

Can anything else be "just as good" for you to buy?

Don't you believe it.

A lie that is half a truth is ever the blackest of lies.—Tennyson.

Women know a good thing when they see it. St. Leon Mineral Water has proved itself a perfect tonic and blood purifier.

Another convention of the Central American countries for the purpose of forming a union is likely to be held this year.

Cold in the head. Nasabalm gives instant relief; speedily cures. Never fails.

Scott's Emulsion

the cream of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is for

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Loss of Flesh, Emaciation, Weak Babies, Growing Children, Poor Mothers' Milk, Scrofula, Anemia;

In fact, for all conditions calling for a quick and effective nourishment. Send for Pamphlet. FREE.

Scott & Bown, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & 25c.

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Owing to the enormous sale of our famous

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Other Manufacturers are putting on the market inferior goods under this name.

A poor article is never imitated, therefore the fact that "Something Good" is being counterfeited is a guarantee to smokers that it is the best Cigar on the Market.

In purchasing one of our trade mark (The Snowshoe) and firm name on each box, you are getting a genuine. Our "Something Good" brand is registered and any one selling other cigars under this name will be prosecuted.

Empire Tobacco Co., Montreal.

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From Toronto: proportionate rates from all other Canadian Pacific Railway stations in Ontario west of Norwood.

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By REV. JOHN McDUGALL.

With 27 full page original illustrations by J. E. Laughlin.

CLOTH, \$1.00.

The writer of this captivating book has spent his whole life on the Canadian frontier, and knows the Indians, their history, their service to the Government during the uprising of 1885 are yet fresh in the public mind. His pages teem with exciting adventure, and present a graphic portrayal of the condition of things in our Northwest during the fifties and sixties. The illustrations are superbly done, and the original design in ink and gold on the cover make it a very handsome book.

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And every other requisite for the fisherman at best prices.

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THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.
Grayson Block, Main Street.
Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

WALTER SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor.
Subscription, \$1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c.; subsequent insertions 25c. each.

All transient advertisements, such as By-Laws, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments, and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c. per line; subsequent insertions 5c. solid nonpareil measurement.

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Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ—
Would it were worthier!"—Byron.

FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1895.

HOME RULE.

Ireland wants it. Canada is possessed of it. Some people there are who think the North-West Territories has sufficient of it, and it is possible that some people are mistaken. What is home rule? The simplest and truest answer to that is: Home rule is possession of the power to use one's own as one sees fit. Consideration of home rule in connection with a man, county, province or country presumes ownership on the part of the man or the people of something of transferable value. A man with brains and muscle is a privileged home ruler if he is free to make disposition of the income derived from the application of his brains and muscle. In contradistinction, the man, the disposition of the fruits of the application of whose brains and muscle is directed by some other and superior power, because of mortgage or otherwise, is not a home ruler. In a mild sense he is a slave. To a province destitute of revenue, home rule would be an impossibility, a mockery. That is precisely the situation of the North-West, in which we have been living with a fool's satisfaction, fondly imagining that we enjoyed a measure of home rule. In reality we lack the first requisite for home rule—we lack a revenue. The fruits of the application of the brains and muscle of the Territories are collected by, and their disposition rests with a superior power—the power of the Federal Government;—and in the same sense that the mortgaged man is a slave, so are the people of the North-West slaves. Realization of the fact has not been brought home to us at a much earlier date, mainly because our needs were very limited, and also because our masters generously satisfied those limited needs. The government of Sir John Macdonald took a kindly interest in the government of the Territories and liberally provided for the expenses. The affairs of the Department of the Interior when presided over by Hon. Edgar Dewdney were administered in the light of experience and knowledge of the necessities of the North-West, and although even in those days this portion of Canada fell short of what was its due in the way of grant or subsidy from the Dominion treasury; and although appropriations were not expended in a manner most acceptable to the legislators of the new country, still every actual necessity of government was fully met. Since Mr. Dewdney left the department the same consideration has not been shown by his successor, and for the past two or three years the attitude of the Dominion Government towards the Assembly of the Territories in respect to the annual grants has been well calculated to bring the people of this country to a vivid realization of their actual situation of servitude.

The connection between the Dominion and the Territories may be best likened to the connection between the guardian of an heir to rich estates and his ward. So long as the ward is a minor it is proper that the guardian shall control his income. But when the ward attains his majority, even though the guardian continues to honestly and generously supply his wants, he will not be content to re-

main under the conditions of minority. Were the ward content to so remain, the world's verdict regarding him would be that he lacked the instincts of manhood. How much more would a man who had attained years of discretion resent the restrictions of a guardian who presumed to withhold part of the income arising from the estates.

The question is, Has the North-West attained its majority? A further question is, Even if it is still in its minority, can it afford to remain passive, while its guardian, the Dominion government, refuses to yield up the full measure of income arising from the estates?

Following the argument that home rule cannot be possessed by a province which lacks control of a revenue, the point we wish in this article to emphasize is that, to the extent in which we facilitate ourselves upon the possession of home rule, just to that extent we are deluding ourselves, because we are totally devoid of any control of revenue. For our revenue we are dependent upon and wholly at the mercy of the Dominion government. Each of the provinces of Canada can estimate at this moment within a few hundred dollars the probable provincial revenue to be depended upon for next year. Can we do that? No. At this writing, as was made plain by our last week's attempted interview with Premier Haultain, we do not know what sum will be at the disposal of the Assembly in the year upon which we have already entered. What development of statesmanship can there be expected under such a hand-to-mouth system as that? Calculated two years ago on the basis upon which the provinces draw their subsidies, the North-West was entitled to a sum exceeding \$400,000 per year for maintenance of government and schools and construction of public improvements. Last year Mr. Haultain spent two months on a begging mission at Ottawa seeking recognition of the claim. With what success? In place of \$400,000, only \$220,000 was granted. At last session the Assembly repeated the claim, and Mr. Haultain has just returned from another two months' begging sojourn at Ottawa. What success this time? He does not know. Nobody knows. It will likely be the failure of last year repeated. That is a system calculated to foster a spirit of manly independence, is it not? The Grenfell Star, we believe it was, that stated some months ago the reason of our being deprived of just dues, to the effect that the government does not approve of the system of public expenditure followed by the Assembly. Such a statement should open our eyes to the amount of home rule we possess. Does the government attempt to appoint systems of expenditure in the provinces? What business is it of the government how our money is spent, so long as no Dominion interest is endangered thereby? It has been openly hinted, too, in some quarters, that the man selected as leader of the Assembly is not to the taste of the Minister of the Interior, whose policy is to scrimp the grants until the Assembly is forced to choose a leader who may be pliable in his hands and who will accept the dictation of the Hon. Thomas Mayne Daly. That such an idea is hinted, proves our utter lack of home rule, and proves how foreign are existing conditions to a proper status of independence.

The humiliating position of the Territories was most clearly revealed in August last when the public calamity of crop failure occurred in five electoral districts surrounding Regina. Not content with having cut down our legitimate grant by 50 per cent., Mr. Daly said to the Assembly, You must cope with that unforeseen calamity. Ignoring the fact that he had given the Assembly an insufficient sum to defray the cost of implied contracts with school districts, agricultural societies, etc., Mr. Daly sat back in his chair and sneeringly told the Assembly to attend to that comparatively enormous contingency themselves. When confronted by a delegation with the blunt facts of the case, the minister was obliged to admit the injustice of his stand, and he said to the delegation, as he afterwards said to Mr. Haultain at Banff, and as Mr. Davin gave assurance that the late Sir John Thompson had said, You (the Assembly) make all needful expenditure, and the sum so spent shall be refunded by the govern-

R. BOGUE.

HATS, CAPS AND READY-MADE CLOTHING AT COST.

R. BOGUE.

ment. The Assembly made the expenditure—some \$45,000. The money was taken out of the scrippled fund for necessities of government, and in what position is the Assembly to-day? The end of the year has come, the final Dominion estimates for 1894-95 have been passed, Mr. Daly has calmly ignored his promise,—broken faith with the North-West—proven that as a man of honor and of his word he is not entitled to the respect of the lowest creature in existence—and the Assembly is actually short of money to meet unavoidable services. Home rule, forsooth! We are nice people to be telling ourselves that we are basking in the sunshine of all the home rule that would be good for us! Verily, if we tamely submit to the treatment of which the above is a mild statement, we deserve no other.

Apocryphos of the not very elevating war of words now being waged by some Eastern Canadian alleged poets of more gush than brains, and the charges and counter-charges of plagiarism, and the insistence and counter-insistence of "literary coincidence" in connection therewith, the Calgary Tribune throws its search-light upon some startling symptoms of this malady of "literary coincidence" lately exhibited in the prose of our prairie newspapers. Without detracting from the notion that great minds naturally pursue similar lines to reach like conclusions, *The Tribune* maintains that when masterly ideas, clothed in identical language and embellished with the same adjectives, appear simultaneously in western weeklies and the *Toronto Week*, such instances of remarkable "literary coincidence"—of which *The Tribune* gives genuine samples—are worthy of more than passing notice. Who will dispute it? But there is a serious side to this matter. The prestige and genuineness of the press of the North-West is worth jealous guarding. The press which opens its editorial columns to all-comers can scarcely fail to give rise to suspicions that fees are not spurned; and that suspicion will surely destroy its prestige and kill its influence for good. We decidedly agree with those journalists who insist that intrusions in the editorial department, no matter how lofty their source, are detrimental and militate against the best interest of a newspaper.

The past week has brought to light two new aspirants for possession of Mr. Gage's consumptive hospital—Hamilton, Ont., and Medicine Hat, N.W.T. The inducement offered by the latter are: "The mildest and shortest winters in Canada; the longest summer season at the lowest mean temperature; the least rainfall, and hence the driest climate; the least varying temperature to be found anywhere in the confederation over which floats the flag of Canada." That ought to fetch it. We opine that Mr. Gage now awaits only a bid from Moose Jaw before settling the location. Herewith, therefore, we make bold to say on behalf of Moose Jaw that if dry weather is a requisite for his hospital, we trust and pray that Moose Jaw may henceforth and forever be found a totally unsuitable place for the institution. With unlimited moisture and abundant production of grains, beef and butter we will choose to rest content. Such an alternative is infinitely preferable in our eyes to being left in dependence upon a colony of mournful-visaged consumptives.

Dry Goods,
Boots & Shoes,
Hardware,
Groceries,
Flour & Feed,
Wheat,
Tinware,
Paints & Oils.

The Philadelphia *Ledger*, one of the ablest and most influential journals of the United States, has recently well said: "The independent newspaper which is not chained to the wheels of any party, which is independent of all parties, which condemns either party when it is wrong, and applauds either when it is right, is the only kind of newspaper that is certain to receive, or should expect to receive, the approval and support of the general public. The partisan organ does not reflect public opinion; it stands for partisan expediency, always puts party before country, or state, or city, and its lack of independence places it in a class of its own, and quite different from that of the newspaper which fairly presents the truth on all subjects, and fears only to be wrong in statement or argument."

Commercial.—Before new wheat moves prices will drop back to their natural position, to a parity with the United States markets. This decline has already set in. No one would buy Manitoba wheat now at prices so far above an export basis as were quoted a short time ago; and no one is buying; even the millers are taking scarcely anything at present. To come down to an export basis, Manitoba wheat would be worth not far from 70c. per bushel about Fort William this week, or about 55 cents at Manitoba country points to farmers, allowing for freight and cost of handling, and of course prices will have to come to an export basis before new wheat moves, though the value may be materially changed before that time.

The Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition opens on Monday next. An attractive list of special features is advertised.

NO DELAY

: ENTRIES :

Those from the Assiniboia District intending to compete in any class at the

Territorial Exhibition

Should send their entries at once in order that the section devoted to that district could be prepared. All are strongly urged to see to this at once. Address entries to

J. C. POPE,
Accountant,
Territorial Exhibition,
Regina, N.W.T.

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Choice brands of Imported and Domestic Cigars and Cigarettes always on hand.

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First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the travelling public.

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Fresh meats of all kinds constantly on hand.

FISH AND POULTRY.

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CALGARY, - N.W.T.,

Are prepared to give a fair price for wool delivered at Midnapore Siding on the Calgary & Edmonton railway in exchange for Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds and Yarns, all manufactured of pure fresh wool, and free from shoddy or admixture of any kind, at fair current prices.

These goods are similar to home spun, and of good wearing quality.

Blankets, any color or size, \$5 to \$8 a pair.
Tweed, from 60c. to \$1 a yard.
Flannels, from 30c. to 50c.
Shirts, \$2.00 to \$2.50
Vests and Drawers, \$1.25 to \$1.50
Suits to measure, \$16 to \$18.

Samples or instructions for self measurement sent on application.

Patch Grief with Proverbs

but don't try to patch up a lingering cough or cold by trying experimental remedies. Take

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and relief is certain to follow. Cures the most obstinate coughs, colds, sore throats, in fact every form of throat, lung or bronchial inflammation induced by cold.

Large Bottle, 25 Cents.

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Prepared to suit the most fastidious. Cooked to please every customer—in every known style and form.

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FROM MONTREAL.
Sardinian—Allan Line, July 13
Laurentian—Allan Line, July 20
Labrador—Dominion Line, July 20
Vancouver—Dominion Line, Aug. 3
Lake Huron—Beaver Line, July 17
Lake Superior—Beaver Line, July 24

FROM NEW YORK
Germanic—White Star Line, July 17
Teutonic—White Star Line, July 24
St. Louis—American Line, July 17
New York—American Line, July 24
State of California, July 29
State of Nebraska, Aug. 3
Noordland—Red Star Line, July 17
Westernland—Red Star Line, July 24

Cabin, \$40, \$45, \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80. Intermediate, \$25 to \$35; Steerage \$16 and upwards.

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Valuable cures and bottles of medicine sent free to any person who writes to the Editor of THE TIMES, P. O. Box 100, St. Paul, Minn., U. S. A.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
Supt. Sunday School—J. E. Kattell.
Services—Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Pastor—Rev. Wm. Hodnett.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S. (C.E.) at 8; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30. Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Pastor—Rev. T. Ferrier.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E.L.C. at 8; Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.
Incumbent—Rev. Wm. Watson.
Sunday Services—Matins at 11 o'clock; Holy Eucharist monthly; Sunday School and Adult Bible Class at 2:30; Evensong at 7:30. Special Evensong every Friday at 7:30 (choir practice afterwards); Matins daily at 8:30; Evensong 7:30. Holy Baptism at any service.
All seats free and unappropriated.

The Menace of Weeds.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

DEAR SIR,—In your last issue you made reference to the present danger in noxious weeds. Well, sir, I must say you are writing in the interest of the farmer, for I am convinced that these weeds threaten us more seriously than drought ever did. It is some time since the weeds came into this country, and if proper steps are not soon taken to destroy them, they will be masters. It is a grave condition when parties are allowed to have hundreds of acres growing in weeds and not made to cut them or plough them under—allowed to let them ripen and seed the whole country. I do not say that the Act provided by the Assembly is of no use, still in practice it is proving a failure. We must get at something more active, something more easily handled. To work under the present Act involves a lot of trouble and expense. I was of opinion that if we were formed into Statute Labor districts, we could get the Overseer to act as Weeds Inspector; but if in Manitoba where municipalities are formed that plan is a failure, it would be folly for us to follow that line of procedure. I think the suggestion of non-resident inspectors is on the right track. If we had inspectors subject to a penalty when they neglected their duty, we might expect the prompt destruction of the weeds.

Now, some people look at this weeds matter as of no importance, but they cannot remain much longer with their eyes shut. If they have only a few on their own land, they will soon have lots; and if they even have none, they may rest certain they will get plenty from their neighbors before long. The man having weeds is now cannot really be blamed, but the man who is making no attempt to keep them under is open to severe censure. Some of our neighbors have spent all summer on a few acres of last year's summer-fallow with a force of two men and eight or ten horses, while in face of that letting acres of weeds ripen. Now, sir, I say in advice to new settlers: Do not break more than you can manage, as unbroken land is the safest from weeds; and I do wish and hope the Assembly will do all they can at the next session to keep the farmer from being driven off his land by careless people who pretend to farm and end at that. Thanking you for valuable space, I am, yours truly,
A FARMER.
Pioneer, July 6th, 1895.

THE MISSES WEBLING

And the Reception They Have Met Since Entering the Amusement World.

The following are a few of the comments passed upon the entertainments of the Misses Webbing, who are billed to appear at Moose Jaw on Wednesday next:

The recital served to show much histrionic power—Athenaeum (London, Eng.).

Too much praise can scarcely be accorded to the Misses Webbing, who are really skilful elocutionists, and can, to a remarkable extent, sink their personality in the character assumed for the moment.—Courant (Edinburgh, Scotland).

The entertainment was rich and rare, as well as original, and elicited much applause.—Scottish Borneo Record.

In "Roses! Roses!" the talented sisters showed that they are not only actresses of ability, but well trained dancers. There is something singularly attractive to every audience in a graceful dance. It is a pretty idea pretty carried out.—The Queen (London, Eng.).

In a patriotic oration, Peggy costumed as "Britannia" called forth repeated applause; Rosalind as a light-hearted girl from the isle of the hazy, danced an Irish jig, and Lucy—a frolicking Highland lassie—introduced the sword dance with all its fairy fleetness.—Niagara Falls Record.

Catarth Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarth Powder, diffuses the fine Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarth, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

You Don't Have to Swear Off

says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by W. W. Bole no cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Waggon's Guide for July

is a specially attractive number and contains all the official time cards showing the new mail train service and stage connections, new post offices. The new street map of Winnipeg shows up well and gives electric street railway lines, and half mile radius distance from the post office. The Manitoba map has added to it the surveyed line of the Saskatchewan branch H. R. Ry., which will alter considerably the present view of the province of its route. A table of practical use is the list of provincial real estate agents giving the names of responsible local agents for the sale and valuation of land, leasing of farms, renting of houses, paying of taxes, &c.

Valuable Stock Importation.

MEDICINE HAT NEWS.—A fine shipment of standard bred stock from Christie & Fares, Emerson, Man., for the Medicine Hat Ranch, was unloaded at the C. P. R. stock yards on Sunday. The shipment consisted of seventeen pedigreed standard bred horses and fillies, and the registered trotting stallion Harry Emmett, by Jerome Turner 3890, with a record of 2:15 to an old high wheel sulky, out of Little Em, who has a record of 2:18. Harry Emmett is a brown horse, six years old, sixteen hands high, and has trotted quarters in 35 seconds. The mares and fillies are also a high class lot, all sired by such noted sires as "Egmont" and "J.N." "Kate Willard," one of the fillies, is sired by "J.N." who has a record of 2:16, and this summer driven by the noted horseman, Build Doble, showed trial miles in 2:10. Doble says he is the fastest big horse living. The shipment of stock, which is probably the most valuable ever brought into the Territories, was taken to the Medicine Hat Ranch on Monday.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. W. Bole.

A Sensible Appropriation.

Medicine Hat's Assemblyman, Mr. Fearon, has evidently a proper appreciation of the danger to this country of allowing the spread of prairie fires. According to The News, a portion of the district grant was devoted to ploughing one hundred miles of fire guards. The guards are twelve feet wide and have been carefully turned over. The guard on the east side of the river runs from Bowell north to the river, a distance of over twenty miles; one on the east side of the river from a point below Spencer's ranch southeast to Forbes on the C.P.R., and is about fifty miles in length; and one has been ploughed from a point twenty miles up the river twenty-five miles to the Medicine Hat Ranch where it connects with a sandy bottomed creek which in itself is an efficient fire break, extending along several miles. The News says this work is perhaps the most important in the stock country and it is likely that a grant will be made next year for another series of guards.

The Storm on Friday Week.

During the thunder storm on Friday last, lightning struck the stable of W. C. Cameron, at Edgely, Qu'Appelle District, which was totally burned together with eleven horses. The storm at that place was described as most terrific. It was more than usually wide spread, extending over almost the whole area of Assiniboia. At Moose Jaw and west it was preceded by a gale of wind, and during the perfect torments of rain which followed, there were vivid flashes of lightning and tremendous peals of thunder. Electricity played on the telephone and electric light wires, burning out most of the phone batteries, and also destroying some transformers of the electric light system. A shock like the report of a rifle was felt in the battery room in the railway despatcher's office, and the operators thought their last moments had come. The switch board, near which sat Despatcher Hogle, flashed and blazed for several seconds. At Milestone, on the Soo line, hailstones an inch in length covered the ground. Hail fell also in parts of Eastern Assiniboia. Trainsmen who were in the hailstorm at Milestone state that it was frightfully heavy, and gave their opinion that if a like storm passed over a grain-growing district, not enough grain would be left to form an exhibit in court.

The rain came most opportunely for the Boharm, Caron and Pioneer districts west of Moose Jaw, which had not been vouchsafed the rains that fell in other parts during the last weeks of June, and which were suffering acutely from the effects of the extreme heat of the first four days of July. Friday's shower was a saviour, and it was followed by a heavy mizzling down-pour all day Saturday, then the cool, cloudy weather of the following days was just what was required to make the grain resume its growth. The majority of the fields are now heading out, and the crop is practically safe from the scorching effects of drought.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its soothing promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. W. Bole Druggist.

Pioneer.

PIONEER, July 8, 1895.—Farmers are in the best of spirits since the rain has come and the intense heat has subsided. The rain was indeed badly needed, as the heat was injuring the crop. I think now, since the splendid shower of the 4th, followed by the steady rain of the 6th, that a fair harvest is pretty well assured. We are glad to hear that so many entries are being made for the Territorial Fair—27 fine sermons were delivered at Wesley church last week by Rev. Mr. Taylor who is going to Edgely soon. I do not think we are entitled to a Justice of the Peace in this district. We have had one or two but they have removed. J. W. Mackintosh was a sinner, and it is more to us as he is residing in Ontario and is about to be married. T. D. Watson is sixteen miles from here, and J. Porter has also gone away. We require a new appointment, and the next one should be a permanent farmer who is likely to stay in the district. I hope the authorities will pay attention to this soon.

To Avoid

constipation is to prolong life. Ripans Tabulae are gentle, yet positive in their cure of constipation. One tabule gives relief.

Boharm Jottings.

BOHARM, July 5, 1895.—Mr. Elum occupied the pulpit here on Sunday. On Tuesday last as P. W. Green was in town according to some lengthy business matters, his horse became impatient and started home without him. So the landlaid changed it home, fully expecting to find the horse there awaiting his arrival; but to his surprise, on questioning his foreman, the horse had not been seen. The horse took a wider circuit than he intended, and, owing to the intense heat he was not able to make the round trip until some time the next day. Miss Maggie Latham of Moose Jaw made Boharm a usual holiday visit on Sunday and Monday. Two of our young bachelors in this district are of great notoriety for making relatives. We think they will soon be related to All Hands.

Caron.

CARON, July 2, 1895.—Mr. Ed. Robinson of West View is now in the employ of the C.P.R. here.

Mrs. Katie Hans who has been living in Maple Creek for some time is now visiting her parents here.

The "youth and beauty" of Caron was well represented at the Buffalo Lake picnic on the 1st inst.

Miss Mary Yates returned home this week from Moose Jaw to visit her parents.

Joker in last week's issue stated that his jokes have not yet reached Michigan. We presume that they have not yet reached so far, in fact we were not aware they had formulated any until he informed us of the fact. It is a good idea Joker to label your wares for the instruction of the public lest they mistake your jokes for pathos and weep over them. He tells a remarkable bean story. No doubt next week he will entertain the public with a pork story as "pork and beans" is the most intellectual topic he is capable of discussing.

Joker reports the crops in this vicinity as "looking good." We presume he means looking well. If so he has reported correctly, they are still looking well.

Rush Lake Review.

RUSH LAKE, July 2, 1895.—One day last week quite a sad cloud passed over here when the news got around that poor Don was dead. Don was Jimmy Wood's and he was brought to us by all the boys; he was such a playful fellow. He was out on the track running a goopher, and came down on the hand car. That was the last of poor Donny.

People passing the section house some Sunday night think the Salvation Army had struck this town. But it is only the section men offering up thanks that the pay car had contrived once more.

A Johnston, section foreman in charge of Sec. 67, has been removed to Moose to take charge of Sec. 65, during H. Smith's leave of absence. J. Logan takes charge of 67.

There is not a bird or a beast within a quarter of a mile of the section house now and those that do remain are found to be totally deaf. The only reason that we can give for their sudden departure is that Wm. Hill has purchased a second hand month organ and is persistent in his endeavors to become master of that particular musical instrument.

The C. & A. Co. have leased their farm at this place to R. Cruikshank. They have moved all their stock to Crane Lake.

R. Cruikshank, wife and family and Mrs. Price and daughter have been here for a time. Mrs. C. remained for a week visiting friends.

Messrs. Fenton and Coons of Swift Current came down on their "Wander" what brings Bud down so often.

Jas. Wood, telegraph operator at this place, spent Sunday at the great city, Swift Current. Judging from Mr. Wood's remarks the sports were a tame affair owing to the excessive heat.

On Sunday last a party of immigrants camped about two miles east of the town. They had with them several wagon loads of settlers' effects and about 25 head of cattle. Some of the party were from Manitoba and some from Regina. They intended to locate in the vicinity of Medicine Hat.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 15 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole Druggist.

R-I-P-A-N-S.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

ALL MOTHERS WHO HAVE USED PALMO-TAR SOAP KNOW THAT IT IS THE BEST BABY SOAP for healing the delicate skin of Sores.

Baby was troubled with sores on head and legs. I tried "Palm-Tar Soap." In a very short time the sores disappeared, skin became smooth and white, and the child grew healthy. MRS. HOLTZMAN, Crediton Only 50c. Big Cakes.

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SEE TO IT

that he, as well as his neighbour,

SENDS EXHIBITS

TO

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On the occasion of the

TERRITORIAL EXHIBITION

July 29 to Aug. 7, 1895.

\$19,000 in Prizes.

It will be an object lesson which all agricultural societies and every farmer or planter, every city, town or village depending upon the farmers, should seek to crown with success.

Railway rates very low. Don't lose exhibit free. Arrange your plans at once to make entries and visit Regina on the occasion.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Scrofula, Sores, and Eruptions.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Liver, Stomach and Kidney Troubles, and Cleanses the Blood of all Impurities.

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Lake Steamers from Fort William.

TO OWEN SOUND.

ATHABASCA.....SUNDAY

MANITOBA.....THURSDAY

TO SARNIA AND WINDSOR.

ALBERTA.....WEDNESDAY

Connecting train leaves Moose Jaw Thursday, Monday and Tuesday at 1:30 o'clock.

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MIOWERA.....July 16

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EMPRESS CHINA.....July 15

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LADY AYLMER.

CHAPTER IV. A NEW IDEA.

Lord Aylmer was sitting alone in his library, smoking a cigarette, and wondering what answer Dick would bring him, when he thought proper to come again to give in his decision.

He was a handsome old man, not so very old in years, but aged in wickedness. A handsome man still, with aquiline features, a flushed face and a goodly crop of white, curly hair. Your first thought on looking at him was, "What a charming old gentleman!" your second, "What a pair of steely eyes!" your third, "What a Mephistopheles!" Yes, without the shadow of a doubt, Lord Aylmer was a wicked man, with a bad heart filled to the brim, and running over with all manner of evil.

They say, you know, that women novelists always make their heroines all good, till they are as insipid as the dumplings in a tailor's window; or else that they go to the other extreme, and make their villains such unmitigated villains that it is impossible to find one single ray of virtue where-with to redeem their character from its ugly pall of utter blackness. But let me tell you that if all the women novelists who write stories in the English language were to concentrate their efforts upon the task of trying to depict the villainy of Lord Aylmer's natural depravity, I am afraid that in the end they would have to call in the aid of their masculine confreres to adequately complete their portrait. For the noble lord was all bad, thoroughly bad—what up in the North country they call "bad, core through." Yet he had a delightful manner when he chose, and in early middle age had made a genuine love-match with a beautiful young woman as least sixteen years younger than himself—a penniless as well as a beautiful young woman, upon whom he had lavished so much love and attention that within three months of his marriage his love had burned itself out and was as dead as any dead man's. A few weeks later, Lord Aylmer practically separated himself from his wife, although they continued to share the same house, and he appeared before the world as much as possible as if no breach had ever been opened between them.

Not by Lord Aylmer's desire, this—oh! I no, but because her ladyship had never been so genuinely in love with him as he had been with her, and was moreover perfectly alive to the solid worldly advantages of being Lord Aylmer's wife, the mistress of Aylmer's Field and of the handsome town house in Beigra square.

"Of course, I know that there are others," she said in reply to a dear friend, who thought it her duty to open this young wife's eyes, "and, of course, I know that Aylmer was not a good man; but I don't mean to get rid of him, and I put up with the others because I think doing so the least of two evils. There is only one Lady Aylmer, and she is a strong and healthy young woman, who means to be Lady Aylmer for at least fifty years longer. Yes, I know, my dear, all that you feel about it I quite appreciate your feeling toward me. Oh, yes! it was your duty to tell me, but I am not going to cut myself out of all that makes life worth living, just to oblige a husband who has got tired of me in three months."

To this decision Lady Aylmer had from that time forward kept most rigidly. As far as her husband was concerned, nothing seemed to annoy her, and whenever she wished to do so and condescended to try to get her own way by means of a little bit of very, she generally succeeded; and now that Lord Aylmer had got into the "sixties," she was simply a stately, even-tempered, iron-willed and exceedingly healthy woman, who looked as if she meant to live to be ninety. It was partly on the subject of his wife's extreme healthiness that Lord Aylmer was thinking that morning as he smoked his cigarette and tried to assure himself that the twinges in his left foot were merely a sign of a coming shower and nothing in the world to do with gout at all. And just as a cross twinge then made him wince and shiver, the door opened gently and a man-servant made his appearance.

"Mr. Aylmer is here, my lord," he said. "Will your lordship see him?"

"Certainly, of course," exclaimed his lordship. "Sit him here at once."

The man retired, and in a minute or two returned with Dick, who said "Good-morning" to his uncle with an air of cheerful civility.

"High" granted the old lord, "morning."

"Well, sir," said Dick, "I have thought the matter over, and although I have not and never have had any wish to go to India, I have decided that it will be best for me to accept the appointment you were good enough to get for me."

"Oh!—er, I'm glad you've come to your senses at last," said the old lord a shade more graciously. "Well, you had better go and see Barry Boynton about it—that will be the best. And then you'll have to get your affairs put in order, make your will and all that."

"I have made my will," said Dick, promptly, "although it's true I haven't very much to make it for."

"Ah! that's good—those things ought always to be done before they are wanted. By the bye, Dick, are you hard up or anything of that kind?" Do you want any money?"

"No, sir, thanks. I could do with a hundred or two, of course—who couldn't? But I am not in debt or anything of that sort."

The old lord caressed his white mustache and looked at his heir with a sort of comical wonder. "Pon my soul!" he remarked, "I can't tell how you do it."

"Eh?" said Dick, not understanding, and in fact not interested in his uncle's thoughts.

"Well, how do you do it? Expensive regiment—flat in Palace Mansions—Riviera, and all the rest."

Dick shrugged his shoulders. "Well, sir, I don't want a penny in the world, I give you my word."

"Ah! Mrs. Harris must be a young lady of very moderate desires," said Lord Aylmer, lighting another cigarette. "Have one?"

"No, thank you, sir," returned Dick. "And what will become of Mrs. Harris when you are gone to India, eh?" the old man asked with a great deal of interest.

"Well, sir, said Dick, "I always make it a rule never to talk about my friends' private affairs, even when I happen to know them."

"You won't tell me," Lord Aylmer checked.

led. "Oh, very well, very well, never mind," I can take a hint as well as anybody."

"When it suits your purpose," Dick's thoughts ran, as he watched the handsome, wicked old face.

"Then he got up from his chair. 'If you don't want me any longer, sir, I shall go and pay my respects to the lady. By the bye, I hope you are less anxious about her than you were a short time ago.'"

Lord Aylmer jumped up in a fury and stamped his gouty foot hard upon the floor. "Damn me," he cried, "that woman is like an Indian-rubber ball, and as hard as nails into the bargain."

"Then she is better," said Dick, with an air of profound and anxious interest.

"Better!" "Damn me," the old savage cried, "she's outrageously well-sir. Damn me, her healthiness is positively aggressive."

"But that must be a great relief to your mind, sir," said Dick with perfect gravity. "Relief!" the other echoed, then seemed to recollect himself a little. "Ah! yes, yes, of course—to be sure. Well, go and see her. I dare say you will find her in the boudoir."

Dick felt himself dismissed with a wave of the old lord's hand, and being never very anxious to remain in his presence, he betook himself away, and went to find her ladyship. But Lady Aylmer was not in the house, and he was not to see her some time before he reached it; so Dick jumped into a cab and went back to Palace Mansions to Dorothy, who met him with a new idea.

"Dick, darling," she said, "I know that you are worrying about me, and what I shall do when you are gone and I have thought of something."

"Yes, have you thought that, after all it would be safe for you to go right out and risk everything?"

"No, because you do not go till September, and by then I shall have got very near to the time. No, it is not that at all; but you will have leave until you sail, won't you?"

"Yes."

"Then might we not go to sea for a month? I am pining for a breath of sea air, and it will be good for you, too."

"That is easy enough. Where shall we go? Tenby—or would you rather be nearer to Gravesend?"

"We could not go to any of the places near Gravesend, Dick—I should be meeting people there."

"Yes; but we might go to Overstrand or Cromer, or go down to one of the little quiet places near Ramsgate. Why, if you like, we might even go to Ramsgate or Margate itself, this—oh! I no."

"I don't in the least care where!" Dorothy replied. "But what I wanted to say is this—you remember my cousin, Esther Brand?"

"I've heard you speak of her."

"Well, when you are gone, would you let me write to her and ask her to come and stay with me till I am ready to come after you? She is young and kind, and I am very fond of her, and altogether it would be very different for me than if I had nobody except Barbara."

"My dearest, you shall do exactly as you think best about that," Dick said, without hesitation. "It is a good idea, and if she is nice and won't worry you about being married in this way!"

"She won't know, dear," Dorothy cried. "I shall show her my marriage-lines, and say that you are gone, and that I am going to get married as soon as I can."

"She will be sure to ask my regiment."

"Not at all. Besides, you are going out to an appointment, are you not?"

"Yes, true. Well, then, do as you think best about it," he said. "Of course, I shall be a great deal easier in my mind, and then she will be able to say, 'oh, yes, all that. Oh, yes, it will be a very good thing in every way.'"

Dorothy clasped her hands together and laughed quite joyfully. "Oh, Dick, dear," she cried, "you so gladly you don't mind—I feel quite brave about being married now."

"She is so tall and strong, very handsome, smooth, dark hair and great dark eyes—quite a girl who ought to be called Esther or Olive. And then she has always been rich, and for five years she has been absolutely her own mistress, and has travelled about everywhere."

"Won't she think it odd that you have never written to her all this time?"

"I don't think so. Esther is not a girl who thanks you for letters unless you have something special to say."

Dick put his arm round his little wife's waist. "And you have something very, very special to tell her, haven't you?" he said tenderly, then cried with an uncontrollable burst of anguish. "Oh, my love my love, you don't know—you will never know what it will cost me to go away and leave you just now, when you will want me most of all."

"Never mind, Dick," she said, bravely. "I am not afraid."

Looking at her, he saw that she spoke the truth and only truth—her eyes met his, clear and true, and the smile which played about her sweet mouth was not marred by any expression of the agony which she had suffered during the few previous days. A week ago she had been more Dick's sweetheart than his wife; now she was not only his wife, but had also in her eyes the proud light of motherhood—

"Filled was her soul with love, and the dawn of an opening heaven."

CHAPTER V. ALONE.

There is no need for me to tell of the month which Dick and his wife passed together at a secluded little watering place on the Norfolk coast, nor of the scramble which Dick had at last to get ready for the appointed day of sailing for the shining East. It is enough to say that after an agonized parting he tore himself away, and Dorothy found herself left alone in the pretty flat, face to face with the sorest trial of her life.

A week before she had written to her cousin, Esther Brand, but she had had no reply. That had not surprised her much, for Esther was a restless soul, never so happy as when moving about from place to place. Apart from that, London is scarcely the place to look for rich and idle people in September, and Dorothy had addressed her letter to her cousin's house, knowing that it would be the surest and probably the quickest way of finding her. But when Dick was gone, Dorothy began to get very anxious for a letter from Esther, to watch for the post, and to wonder impatiently what Esther could possibly have done with herself and whether she had got her letter or not. But for several days there was still silence, and at last, just when Dorothy was beginning to despair, it came.

"Here is your letter, Miss Dorothy," cried Barbara, hurrying into the room with it.

"Oh, Barbara!" Dorothy cried, excitedly. In a moment she had torn it open and was reading it aloud to Barbara. "Oh, it is from Russia, Fancy Miss Brand being in Russia, Barbara, and she writing to me!"

"My dear little Dorothy!—So you are married! I can hardly believe it!—indeed, since having your letter this morning, I have been saying to myself over and over again, 'Dorothy Strobe is married—little Dorothy has got married,' and still I do not believe it! So you are very happy, of course, and you are going to have a baby—that is almost an 'of course' also."

And your husband has got a good appointment in India which he does not dare to refuse. That looks like bread-and-cheese and kisses, my dear little cousin. However, not that money makes any difference to one's happiness, and so long as you love him and he loves you nothing else matters, money least of all. But why, my dear, have you waited so long before you told me of your new life? I have wondered so often where you were and what had become of you, and about four months ago I wrote to the old house and had your letter returned by a horrid young man, David Stevenson, whom I disliked always beyond measure. He informed me that you and left immediately after dear trustee's death and did not know your present address. I felt a little anxious about you, but eminently relieved to find that you were evidently not going to marry that detestable young man, who, I have no doubt, all that is good and kind in the world, but whom, as I said, I have never liked."

"Well, my dear child, you must let me be good-mother to the baby when it comes, that I may spend as much money over its coral and bells as I should have done over a wedding gift to you. As for coming to see me, of course, of course I shall be straight back, and help Barbara to make up to you for the temporary loss of your spouse. I gather from your letter that he is all that is good and kind and brave, to say nothing of being handsome and loving and true—no lack of little girl."

"Expect me when you see me, dear, which will be as soon as I can possibly get myself to London. If I were on the other side of the frontier, I could pretty nearly fix both day and time. As it is, I can only say that I will lose no time in coming with you, and I will stick to you till I see you safe on board the P. and O. steamer."

"My love to Barbara—how she and I will yarn together over the old place and the old days!—and much love to you, dear little woman. From your always affectionate aunt."

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Well, by virtue of the letter from Esther Brand and in the joy of expectation at her coming, Dorothy passed that day with quite a light heart, and even as down to the little pink and blue dress and the songs that Dick liked best. And then she went to bed and slept, leaving the door open between her room and Barbara's for company and she dreamed, as she always did, about Dick.

It was a pleasant dream. She saw Dick on board of a large steamer, wearing white clothes and a sailor hat, looking very bronzed and happy. He was leaning over the side of the ship, with a cigarette in his mouth, just as she had seen him many a time, and by his side there stood a beautiful lady—not a girl like Doron herself, but a beautiful woman of about thirty years old, such a woman as Dorothy fancied her old friend at home, Lady Jane Stuart, might have been at that age. They seemed to be talking earnestly together, and after a time—such a long time it seemed in her dream—Dick took one of the lady's hands and raised it to his lips; then she laughed and said something, and Dick caught her to him and kissed her on the lips. Immediately afterward, while Dorothy, with frozen lips, was gazing at them, Dick turned his head and looked her full in the eyes with the glance of an utter stranger.

With a shriek, Dorothy awoke—the sun was streaming in at the sides of the window blinds, and Barbara was just coming through the doorway with a little tray bearing Dorothy's usual cup of tea.

"Did I scream, Barbara?" Dorothy gasped.

"A bit of a cry. What ailed you, m'am?" Barbara asked.

"Oh! I was so frightened—I had such a horrid dream about the master. I thought!"

But Dorothy did not complete the sentence, for Barbara put out her hand with a horrified look. "Nay, now, Miss Dorothy, don't tell it. Whatever you do, don't tell me."

"But why?" cried Dorothy open-eyed.

"You should never tell a dream before noon, Miss Dorothy," returned Barbara, portentously.

"Oh!" explained Dorothy, "I'm not 'in it' lucky!" She knew that Barbara was a great believer in luck, and signs and omens.

"It's all right, answered Barbara, solemnly, whereas Dorothy burst out laughing and the worst feelings of dread with which she had awakened passed away."

"I think," she said, after breakfast, when Barbara was clearing the table, "that I shall put on my hat and go up to the High Street. I cannot finish the till I get some more lace!" then she held it up and showed it off to Barbara. "Isn't it sweet?" she exclaimed, with intense satisfaction.

"It's lovely," returned Barbara, who was overjoyed at the prospect of a baby. "Then I will furnish sufficient variety. If the lace is more lace!" then she held it up and showed it off to Barbara. "Isn't it sweet?" she exclaimed, with intense satisfaction.

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THE TIMBER OF CANADA.

HOW THE CHIEF INDUSTRY OF THIS COUNTRY HAS DEVELOPED.

The "Provincial Areas—Forest Fires May Be Expected Soon on the Upper Ottawa River and August the Time—Reference to the Pioneers of the Trade in It."

Hon. J. K. Ward delivered a lecture in Montreal the other evening on "The Timber of Canada." In the course of his remarks he said:

The figures as to area and quantities are approximate, as I consider it extremely difficult to estimate the quantity of good timber on such a vast territory as Canada. I have never seen two lumbermen agree as to what a single limit of 50 miles contains. In my experience of 50 years I have known men who could find nothing on a limit worth going after, while others have worked and done well on the same territory. There are about 6,000 sawmills in the Dominion, employing during the season, of say, 150 days, not less than 15,000 men in and around the mills, sawing, piling, shipping, etc. In the woods, during winter, getting out the logs, and timber, and river driving, there are about the same number. Six thousand mills, averaging 400,000 per season, makes up the apparent output of all the mills. This quantity is sawed in a single day by some of the larger mills, while many of the smaller mills do not turn out 2,000,000 in the season. The difference in the apparent output of the mills—that is, 2,500 million—and that returned as cut on public lands is made up as taken off private lands and the Crown Lands of Nova Scotia, of which we have no returns.

The area under license in the different provinces is about 100,000 sq. miles, yielding annually—1893—about 2,500 million feet b.m. of sawed lumber, pine and spruce principally, and hewn timber divided as follows among the different provinces:

Ontario—7,140,000 logs, producing 728,000,000 feet b.m. principally pine; 40,000 pieces red and white pine, 42,000,000 feet b.m.; 133,000 pieces boom timber, 2,000,000 feet b.m.; average size of pine and spruce logs, 90 feet; ordinary revenue, \$309,000; ex. bonus, \$958,000; area under license, 21,500 miles; area unoccupied, 17,000 miles.

Quebec—Area under license, 48,000 miles, producing spruce and pine logs, 6,170,000, equaling 683,000,000 feet b.m.; producing pine, spruce and birch timber, 18,500,000 feet b.m.; railroad ties and other wood, 22,500 12,000,000 feet b.m.; pulp, cedar, etc., 10,000 cords; revenue, \$892,000.

Experience showed that the forest fires along the Upper Ottawa occur between May and August, those months inclusive, and his suggestion was to prohibit

THE STATING OF FIRES

for clearing or other purposes within those four months. He would also suggest the division of the timber lands into districts, each under the guardianship of policemen, each with a force of thirty men, of experience I have come to the conclusion that most of the bush fires has been the work of fishermen and hunters, who not only destroyed valuable timber, the property of the public, but also the shanty and material of the lumbermen. In view of this being the case, I would suggest that the government, who is most interested in the preservation of forests, employ as many men as are thought necessary in each agency, to look after and trace the origin of fires on the public domain, giving them the power to take evidence, so as to bring to punishment who either wantonly or carelessly set fire to or cause the destruction of such valuable property. I would also suggest that no lands under settlement should be offered for sale from what I have seen in my travels on the rivers running into the St. Lawrence and Ottawa from the north, a very large proportion of such territory is of this character.

The Ontario Government has recently attempted to enforce strict precautions against fire, and it has also appropriated as a provincial park an enormous reserve near Lake Nipissing, thirteen hundred square miles, of which nine hundred are pine timber, situated on one of the chief natural roads, and the proceeds of a great deal more than is necessary if the Canadian pine forest are not soon to disappear like the forests of Maine. We cannot urge too strongly on the Government to set apart all lands not suitable for making a decent home for the settler. Much of the land that they are tempted to go on is not worth the trouble of clearing; it is only the presence of the lumberman, in many cases, that enables him to exist.

is of importance, as well as other considerations, in not destroying the forests, and the country of its principal source of wealth:

The product of the forest is disposed of about as follows:

Exported sawn lumber and timber, \$24,000,000.
260,000,000 sawlogs, \$208,000.
Railroad ties, pulpwood, bark, \$27,000,000.

The first timber shipped to Europe from Canada was sent from Quebec to Larchelle by Talon in 1667. Lieut. Hocquet shipped timber and boards to Rochefort in 1735. In 1823, 300 cargoes were shipped from Quebec.

Touching on the pioneers in the business he said:

The late Allan Gilmore and relative of the same name carried on for many years a large business on the North Nation, the Gatineau and Mississippi—Canada—and at Trenton, Ont., the younger branches of the family continuing the same business. Philomena Wright, the first lumberman on the Ottawa river, came from Woburn, in the United States, arriving at the Chaudiere Falls or the Astico, as called by the Indians—as early as the year 1795. It was not till 1797 that he finally decided to make his home in Canada, and on the 20th October, 1799, he and two companions pitched upon the site of the future city of Hull. He finally quit Woburn for Canada on the 2nd of February, 1800. He was accompanied by five families, and had in his train four oxen, eight oxen and seven calves. The first tree was felled on the site of the homestead on the 7th of March of the same year. He brought the

first square timber from the Ottawa to Quebec in the year 1807. He built the first side on the Hull side of the river in 1829. He was elected the first member to represent the County of Ottawa in 1830. He died in 1839, and was buried in the cemetery on the Aylmer road.

AN HONORED MEMORY.
In the little cemetery on the Aylmer road, Philomena Wright built his first saw and grist mills in 1807; they were, unfortunately, burned down, but were rebuilt in 60 days.

About eighteen years prior to this the first saw mill on the Ottawa had been built at Pointe Fortin by the Mr. Story. It is boasted one upright saw, and it is recorded that when the man in charge gipped back the carriage for a fresh cut he would sit down on the log to take his dinner, and was about through by the time the cut was finished. With our present saws the same can be done in four seconds.

Among our successful lumbermen have been the late James McLaren, of Buckingham; Peter McLaren of Perth; Bronson, Weston & Co., of Perth; J. R. Booth, Alex. Fraser, of Westminster, W. Mackay, and the late firm of Hamilton Bros., whose father was one of the first in the trade at Hawkesbury, Ont. Many others have taken an active part in the business, and the lumber trade has been the West of the Rocky Mountains Canada contains vast quantities of valuable timber, the manufacture of which is rapidly increasing to meet the wants of the Pacific coast and islands. Now much of the lumber is sent by way of the coast to the westward.

As to Canada's method of lumbering. When circumstances will permit, we pile or skid before the snow becomes too deep. When the snow is deep we draw direct from the stump to the lake or river. Our style of

LIVING IN THE SHANTY, and, in fact, the building itself, differs in various parts of the country. Until very recently particularly in the lower St. Lawrence, the fare of the shantyman was very primitive, the commonest tea being quite a luxury, and the only variety in the bill of fare was that it consisted of pea soup, bread, pork and beans for dinner, and either, less the pea soup, for breakfast. On the St. Maurice, for many years, the living has been good and substantial, with comfortable shanties provided with stove, tables and bunks, the cooking being usually done in an outside compartment. The shantyman's condition, however, is improving with the times.

Our shantymen, whether English or French, as a rule are as good axemen, as expert drivers and canoeists, as can be found in any country. Our people are well up in dam building, as well as in making slides and clearing away the rivers to facilitate driving. Our rivers, as a general thing, being very precipitous and rapid, require extensive improvements especially for the running of square timber.

SKIRT WITH ORGAN PIPE FOLDS.

The fashionable skirt is no longer made to match the waist, but often in direct contrast to it. These independent skirts are in many varieties, and are made of various materials. We here give one of the most stylish skirts now worn, which has the additional merit of being very generally becoming. The gored front and sides flare modishly at the foot, being faced deeply with hair-cloth. The three gores in the back are lined throughout with the hair-cloth, and tacked at the



seems to a band of elastic underneath which holds them in position. The centre golet is cut straight in the middle, and falls on each side something like a box-pleat with rounded edges. The top fits smoothly in front and over the hips, while the back is arranged in small pleats. The pleat is formed underneath the centre pleat. Rock or other varieties of crepon, velvet, grode-Louise, pseudo-soie, moire and satin antique, besides silk and wool mixtures of every fashionable kind, are used for these handsome skirts.—Toronto Ladies' Journal.

Salting a Corpse.

One of the most curious burial customs till existing in Ireland and in Somersetshire, England, is that of placing salt upon the breast of a corpse as soon as it has been properly "laid out" on the cooling board. In England, where the custom still prevails among a people who hold the imputation of being superstitious, it is claimed that it is done in order "to prevent air from getting into the corpse and thus swell and bloat it." The Campbell and Morens both refer to the practice as a survival of old-time superstitious burial rites. They quote largely from ancient writers to prove that early Christians all regarded salt as an emblem of immortality and eternity, and that on such accounts it was anciently used in the manner above mentioned. Harman is authority for the statement that the early Germans not only put salt under the tongue of their dead, but also put little cylinders of rock salt in the right hands of the sick as soon as it was learned that such persons were near death's door.

The Soldier's Load.

Aluminium is to be adopted as a substitute for iron and steel in the French army. In view of the absence of roads and the steepness of the tracks in Madagascar the kettles and other impediments of the troops taking part in the expedition, the trees of the saddle of the cavalry and the stirrups are to be made of aluminium. The metal will have bands of steel let in when the metal is in a state of fusion. The weight of the French heavy cavalry saddle tree is now about five pounds, but with the substitution of aluminium it will be reduced to considerably less than two and a half pounds.

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

State control of the liquor traffic is to be tried on a large scale in Russia. In the governments of Perm, Ufa, Orsk, Orenburg and Samara, in East Russia, drinks are to be sold only by the State. The vote recently taken in the Maine Legislature on the question of reestablishment of the prohibitory law was 13 for and 11 against.

A saloon keeper should not be allowed to sit on a jury or vote. A man who is so morally degraded as to engage in selling for his own selfish gain that which he knows robs men of their reason, injures their bodies, and destroys their souls, is not to be trusted with the affairs and fortunes either of individuals or of this great nation.—Judge Randolph.

A man in an Ohio town failed in the dry goods business, and tried to retrieve his fortunes by going into the saloon business. His wife opposed, but to no purpose. He opened his "place," and his resourceful wife agreed that if the barroom was a good place for her husband, it was a good place for her. So she dressed herself in her finest, and took her workbox and sat down by the bar, to keep her husband company. The presence of a cultivated lady froze out the thirsty patrons, and the husband was soon forced to quit the business.

Gen. D. B. Howard tells the following incident in the life of the power of a kind and helpful word. It was at Fair Oaks, in 1862, at which battle Gen. Howard's right arm was shot through. He says:

As I was making my way to the hospital, weak from loss of blood and from pain, I saw a young man intoxicated. He was under the influence of whiskey that he could hardly walk. As I came near him, I stopped long enough to tell him it did not pay to drink; it would ruin him and he had better stop before the habit had control of him. I passed on to the hospital, but my arm attended to, and was sent home to recover. I saw or heard nothing more of the drunken soldier until a short time ago, when a letter from an officer in Washington told me his subsequent history. Impressed by the fact that in my wounded condition I had taken enough interest in him to stop and give him advice, he had then and there sworn to quit drinking. He kept his resolution, and when the war was over, settled down to a life of steady, honest work. He gradually rose, and the letter from Washington told me he had just died a judge on the Supreme bench. In the State of New Hampshire, one of the foremost in the commonwealth.

PARKHURST'S FIGHT.

Dr. Parkhurst's "Flight with Tammany" is a fascinating account of a battle which was ever fought for the right. I can't undertake here to quote from these electric pages, but without endorsing everything in Dr. Parkhurst's book, I do hope it will be read by our preachers, and by thousands of our young people. The chapter on "The Pulpit and Politics" is red-hot English. Here is a sentence to two pages: "I will not say that I uttered only thirty minutes of indictment against the blood-sucking scoundrels that are draining the veins of our body municipal, and they were all set wriggling like a lot of Muckworms in a hot shovel. I am not such a fool as to suppose that it was the man that said it that did the work; nor that it was that said that did the work, for it had been said a hundred times before with more of thoroughness and detail. It was the pulpit that did the work. Journalistic roasting, these vagabonds will enjoy and grow cool over. But when it is clear that the man who speaks it is speaking it not for the purpose of putting money into his pocket or power into his party, but in speaking it because it is true, and in speaking it appreciates his oracular authority as one commissioned of God to speak it, there is a suggestion of the justness of the cause. It is there, it is that knots the stringy conscience of these fellows into contortions of terror. Waning power of the pulpit? There is all of power in the pulpit that there is of God voicing himself through the man who stands in the pulpit."

LOSING TIME.

The deacon was right. He who is on the wrong road is continually losing time. He who goes in the direction of the right gains both in time and opportunity.

A young man for several months neglected his Christian duties, leading a careless life and paying little attention to the ordinances and institutions of the house of God. During this time he called upon a deacon of the church, who was a watchmaker, and asked him to repair his watch.

"What is the difficulty with your watch?" said the deacon.

"It has lost time lately," said the young man.

The deacon looked up to him with a steady, significant eye and said:

"Haven't you lost time lately?"

These five words brought the careless young man to a halt, and eventually back to the church and to duty. If we would avoid losing time, let us keep our faces in the direction of duty.

IGNORANCE.

Ignorance is never good for a human soul. It is God's plan that we should acquire all the knowledge that lies within our reach. Many persons are shut up by exacting conditions to very narrow attainments. They are not to blame for what they could not help, though they are to be pitied. But what shall we say of those, some of them ministers of the gospel, who are not only ignorant, but glory in it; and even go the length of asserting that elaborate education disqualifies a man for successful preaching?

Religion is the chief thing, to be sure; but not the kind of religion that encourages mental slothfulness and stagnation. The less of that sort the better. God expects us to use our brains, and holds us blameworthy if we neglect to do so.

OVER TWO CENTURIES AGO

THE STRANGE STORY OF EDINBURGH'S HAUNTED HOUSE.

A Curious Man Was Major Thomas Weir With Grim and Satanic Features—A Man of Great Energy and Piety—Confesses to Awful, Unnatural and Secret Crimes—The Major and His Sister Executed and Their Bodies Buried—Their Home Remained Unoccupied for Generations.

For about half a century prior to the year 1670 there resided in a large house, situated in a gloomy court entering from the West Bow of Edinburgh, Major Thomas Weir, of Kirkton. This person had originally been an officer in the army of the Covenanters which was sent over to Ireland to assist the Irish Protestants in their early struggles there. After serving some time in Ireland and elsewhere Major Weir returned to Edinburgh and received the honorable appointment of Captain of the City Guard, a post which he held for many years prior to his execution, as after mentioned.

The West Bow of Edinburgh was then, and still is, a steep and winding street leading from the Lawn Market to the Grass Market, which lies in the valley to the south-east of the Castle—a portion of the city associated with some of the most stirring events in the civic history of the capital of Scotland.

The Major was a tall and portly man, with grim and even unattractive features, and a large nose, and he generally walked forth wearing a black cloak. He was a bachelor, and his sister, Jean Weir resided with, and kept house for, him.

This portion of the city was, about the end of the 17th century, inhabited by a number of very strict and religious people, fanatics, in fact, who were termed the Bowhead Saints, and among whom the Major posed as a man of great unction and piety, having a splendid "gift of prayer." He had a long "staff" made of thorn tree, with a crooked head, and which he always carried about with him; and it was observed that when he prayed he always put the staff to his mouth, as it were, to aid him in pouring out his supplications to the Almighty.

After his death the "odour of sanctity" till he was about seventy years of age, Major Weir was suddenly seized with severe sickness, and while in that condition either became remorseful or was subject to delusions, and began to make a great noise during the night, to the alarm of his neighbors, who, becoming frightened at the sounds proceeding from his abode, went into the premises, and found him groaning and crying that he was suffering

GREAT HORRORS OF CONSCIENCE

because of his awful, unnatural, and secret crimes; that he had given himself over in bondage to Satan, and was greatly troubled by the devil appearing unto him.

He then made confession of a series of horrible and unmentionable crimes and offenses committed by him in Edinburgh and elsewhere during the previous half century, giving full particulars of his guilt, with the result that both he and his sister (who was also implicated) were apprehended and lodged in the Edinburgh Tolbooth, to the great scandal and astonishment of the city. The Major was thereafter charged, upon his own confession, with all these horrible crimes and misdemeanors, and his sister was also indicted as having been an accessory thereto, mixed up with some of them, besides being guilty of witchcraft, sorcery, and incantation.

In the course of the trial which followed it came out that Major Weir admitted having a compact with the devil, who had undertaken to keep him "skaitless" (harmless) from all earthly ill "except one, burn," and the Major was extremely apprehensive of fire or of crossing a "burn" (small rivulet), so much so, that he would often take back rather than cross a running water. He admitted that he celebrated "staff" was a powerful agent of the unseen adversary of mankind, as it used to go his errands and bring back to him whatever he desired, "tiring at the door" (knocking at the door) to obtain admission when returning, and when he went forth at night going before him as a "link" boy.

After his apprehension the house was searched, when a number of golden dollars were found wrapped up in cloth; and the report goes on to say that when these pieces of cloth were put into the fire they caused an explosion like a cannon. Being interrogated as to whether he ever had personal intercourse with the devil, the Major replied in the negative, saying "any feeling of his presence was in the darkness."

The result of the trial was that the Major and his sister were, in April, 1670, both condemned to death on the scaffold, and their bodies to be burned.

THEIR BODIES TO BE BURNED.

From various accounts which have come down to us, the demoniac of Major Weir and his sister, under sentence, was of the most hardened and impenitent description. The former declined the services of a clergyman during the closing days of his life, crying to the ministers who volunteered to give him spiritual advice—"Torment me no more; I am tormented too much already," and even on the scaffold, when the fatal rope was being put on his neck, he cried out to the clergyman who approached him at this supreme moment, and who asked him to say, "Lord have mercy on me," "Leave me alone; I have lived like a beast, and I will die like one."

The sister was equally impenitent and obstreperous, as it is alleged that she did not believe that her brother had been executed, until she was informed that the celebrated staff had been destroyed in the funeral pyre; but when convinced of this, she burst into a perfect frenzy of passion, using most awful and impious words. During her imprisonment she stated that their mother had been a sorceress in Lanarkshire, and that when the latter wished to forestall any coming event, her brow would form into the shape of a "horsehoe," and while that continued she could predict any coming events. She also averred that she had the same power, and that her brother had the devil's mark on his person. Even on the scaffold Jean Weir was seized with a profusion of dia-

bolic activity, tearing her clothes into atoms in the presence of the spectators, crying that "she would die with all the shame she could."

In conformity with the sentence pronounced, both bodies were, after execution, destroyed by fire, and into the funeral "pyre" was also cast the Major's celebrated staff, which, it is stated,

WRECKED AND BLUTTERED

in a most mysterious fashion, thus showing its magical connection with the devil. Although the singular man and his wretched sister and accomplice paid the last penalty of the law at the close of the 17th century, so great was the horror felt in the city at their mysterious crimes and admitted connection with the devil that their house in the West Bow remained unoccupied for generations, while the citizens of Edinburgh, and especially those residents in the vicinity of the Lawn Market and West Bow, were firmly convinced that the Major continued to haunt the scene of his former offences and wickedness by frequent appearances. Strange yells and sounds were often heard there; lights were observed burning at night, and the night, and the Major himself was declared to have been seen emerging from the premises at the dead of night riding a spectral black horse with flames issuing from its mouth; or at other times driving in a coach drawn by six black horses.

Tenants were offered the house for nothing; but no one could be found bold enough to occupy it, till at last a young man, an old army pensioner named Pitillo and his wife agreed to risk it, and entered the premises for a night. They kindled a fire and retired to rest; but the report states that hardly had they lain down when strange sounds began to be heard all round the house, and by the coming light of the fire they discerned a beast like a black calf come into the room. This animal placed its two fore-legs on the front of the bed, and for a few minutes stood steadily regarding the frightened couple, after which it slowly disappeared, and for the rest of the night the new tenants of the haunted house were not disturbed by any abnormal noises or appearances.

It is hardly necessary to add that Pitillo and his wife vacated the premises the next morning; and for another half century, so far as can be ascertained, Major Weir's house remained untenanted, till, under the provisions of the Edinburgh City Improvement Scheme in 1878, it was taken down and no vestige of it now exists.

160 CASES OF TYPHOID.

An Epidemic in Stamford, Conn., Traced to a Milkman's Well.

There are 160 persons sick with typhoid fever, in Stamford, Conn. There are also twenty-four suspected cases. No special attention was paid by the health authorities to the first cases, but when the physicians began to report typhoid fever patients to Health Officer Hexamer at an alarming rate, he at once set about making a thorough investigation. He immediately sent for Dr. Lindsey, Secretary of the State Board of Health, and the result of their investigations showed that all cases reported were on the milk route of Henry Blackham. The officials concluded that impure milk was the cause of the disease.

Blackham buys his milk from farmers although his wagon is lettered "Driver's Milk Dairy," but as these farmers also sell their product to other persons, who were not reported sick, it was evident to the health officers that the germs entered the milk after Blackham had obtained it. His premises were inspected and found, taken from the well with which it was his custom to cleanse his cans, was sent to Prof. Bruden of New York for analysis. He says that on the average of two samples, the number of living bacteria of various kinds in one cubic centimetre is 89,660, and this number of living germs would be reasonable in sewer water or a cesspool, and indicate in a well gross contamination.

Dr. Smith of the State Board of Health reported, as a result of his examination of several samples of water taken from wells in West Waterside, where Blackham lives, that the water is unfit for drinking purposes and dangerous to use. Acting upon these reports Commodore J. D. Smith, who is a member of the Board of Common Council, after a resolution, which was immediately passed, that these wells be filled up.

In West Stamford, where most of Blackham's customers live, there is hardly a family without one or more persons down with the disease. Baker Frey whose bakery is the front case of his dairy, and has five in his family seriously sick, and has been compelled to give up business. By order of the Board of Health, Blackham has delivered no milk for a week or more. The first death was that of Bernard Greevy, whom are included in the forty-five great. There are several well-known persons dangerously ill. The general health of the city is exceptionally good, and now that the health authorities feel certain that they have discovered the cause of the disease, they think that they will be able to stop the course.

Curious Method of Sleeping

A despatch from Buffalo, N. Y., says:—Arthur Davis, a young man of Allegheny county, has been brought here for medical treatment. His case is very singular. He has been unable for years to sleep in bed, and takes repose standing in a corner, propped up by the right-angled walls of the room. He never walks in his sleep, but occasionally in dreaming will topple over on the floor with a crash that awakes him and all inmates of the house. The experts here say this is a mental malady, which can be cured if his nervous irritation can be allayed.

North Pole Moving South.

For the past forty or fifty years the geographers and astronomers have suspected that, on account of a "tilting" in the earth's axis, the latitude of all places on the earth's surface is gradually changing. A few years ago (1892) the astronomers decided to make a "test case" of the matter, and now report that the theory is correct. For example, they have found that Berlin was fifty-one feet nearer the pole in September, 1892, than it was in March of the same year. If Peary and Weillman will only be patient the pole will come to them! They will be able to stop the course.

She—I hope you will call again. He—Then, very much; but I very seldom come to town, you know. She—Then that's all the more reason why I should like to have you call.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Patti is to receive \$12,000 for six appearances in Italian opera at Covent Garden.

Maurice Boucher has finished his translation into French of all the songs in Shakespeare's works.

Monsieur del Val, the son of a well-known Spanish diplomat, is at present the fashionable preacher in Rome.

New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans actors are endeavoring to form a national alliance.

The late Chancellor Briccoe, Vicar of Holyhead, England, left his entire fortune of 10,000 pounds to the poor of that city.

The Earl of Jersey owns a margarine factory near London which turns out 175,000 pounds of butter substitute per day.

The appointment of a new Speaker of the House of Commons vacates the office of chaplain. Archdeacon Farrar may be continued in office.

Mayor Jewett of Buffalo has introduced the potato patch farming system into that city, and \$5,000 has been raised to carry out the scheme.

The Vanderbilt family in New York have given during the past ten years to the College of Physicians and Surgeons in that city the sum of \$2,700,000.

It is noted in England that Lord Rosebery, Mr. Balfour and Lord Elgin, as well as Mr. Rhodes, who between them rule the British Empire, are all men under 50 years of age.

Sup't. W. R. Smith of the Botanical Gardens in Washington, has held his appointment for over three years, and his work shows the advantage of having no politics in it.

Mrs. Charles C. Harrison has turned over a check for \$9,000 to the University Hospital as the proceeds of the late Historic Tableaux entertainment at the Philadelphia Academy of Music.

The widow of John Brown, whose soul "goes marching on," has lived for several years in a cabin among the redwoods of the Sierra Azure Mountains, fifty miles south of San Francisco.

A. J. Blackwell, the rich and erratic Indian who owns the cities of Blackwell and David, in the Indian Territory, announces that he will build a \$200,000 temple at David City, Okla., for the perpetuation of Indian religions.

Rev. S. C. Starkweather, the Episcopal clergyman who has been elected Mayor of Superior, Wis., on the reform ticket, has declared himself in favor of open saloons on Sunday, on the ground that the saloon is the poor man's club.

The oldest of French physicians is Dr. DeBosset, who was born in 1793. It is his claim that he has never been ill a moment in his life. He believes in coffee, liquors and tobacco, but says that the secret of his health lies in the fact that he has known how to be moderate in all things.

The robes of the Moderator, a court dress, and a cheque for \$20 pounds have been presented to Dr. J. H. Wilson, Moderator-elect of the Free Church Assembly, by the ladies of Barclay church, Edinburgh.

Rev. Dr. Matthews sailed for the United States on Saturday, April 13th, in order to visit the Presbyterian assemblies, and to attend the meetings of the Pan-Presbyterian Council, which is to be held next year in Glasgow.

Dr. Robert Laurie, in his presidential address to the Derbyshire Union, said the question of equality among all Christian churches (the only basis of a true union in future) was, year by year, forcing itself upon them with greater and greater intensity.

Rev. John McNeill has returned home to Scotland from his evangelistic tour, the vessel in which he sailed making the journey from Italy in twelve days, the fastest passage on record. Mr. McNeill occupied Dr. Stalker's pulpit in Glasgow on Sunday afternoon, April 14th.

Sixty years ago Mr. Joseph Gillett was a working Jeweller in Birmingham. One day of his fine steel tools, and being suddenly required to sign a receipt, and not finding a quill pen at hand, he used the split tool as a substitute. This happy accident led to the idea of making pens of metal.

Mrs. Catharine Scott, who had attained the venerable age of one hundred and three, died in Brooklyn last week, leaving a troop of descendants, among whom are included forty-five great-grandchildren. Mrs. Scott survived her husband fifty-nine years, and had followed all her children to the grave. She retained her mental and physical powers almost unimpaired to the end of her long life.

Rev. James Lamont, the Moderator of the New South Wales Assembly, will be remembered in London. He was a member of Dr. Thain Davidson's congregation, and studied in the College, Queens-square. His next charge was at Portsmouth. He was first settled at Hong Kong, where he succeeded the veteran Chinese professor, Dr. Legge. Returning to London he became minister at Kenilworth town, removing in 1881 to New South Wales.

Miss Mary Proctor, whose father, the late Professor Richard A. Proctor, wrote and lectured on astronomical themes with so much eloquence and magnetism, is following in the same line. Miss Proctor demonstrates the fact that genius is often transmitted from father to daughter. Her recent lecture on "Other Worlds than Ours," given in Hardman Hall, for the benefit of the Woman's Press Club of New York, received the tribute of enthusiastic attention from a large audience.

A man, notorious for his "nearness," lately went into a butcher's and inquired the price of a soup bone. The proprietor of the shop is a generous fellow, and in answer to the old man's question, he said, "Oh, I give you that." The customer put his hand to his ear. He is somewhat hard of hearing, and had missed the other's reply. "Can't you take something off that?" he asked. The butcher took pity on him. "Yes," he said, "call it twopenny." And the old man went home with a comfortable sense of having made a good bargain.

SEASONABLE.

Disinfectants,

Chloride of Lime,
Copperas,
Crude Carbolic Acid,
Phenyl.

• LIME JUICE. •

Adam's Root Beer. Absolutely non-alcoholic; a delicious summer drink.

Flavoring Extracts, Syrups, &c., manufactured fresh on the premises.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1895.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

The Glorious Twelfth.

Public holiday for Moose Jaw.

Let us throw up our hats for Clarke Wallace.

In what part of the procession will Past Grand Master Bowell be found today?

J. T. Gordon, the cattle buyer, spent a day here this week.

C. B. Paget, of the Western Milling Company, Regina, spent Tuesday in town.

T. W. Robinson is visiting his ranch at Maple Creek in company with Mr. Trent, of Stayner, Ont.

Rev. Joseph Robinson, the new Methodist incumbent of Boharm field, will preach on Sunday next, 14th July, at Caron, Boharm and Westview.

Principal Fenwick visited Regina on Monday. Next week he will return thither to assist in marking the examination papers of candidates who wrote last week for teachers' certificates.

Last Friday's shower netted this district 1.2 inches of rain, and nearly another inch fell on Saturday. Further west it was heavier, and at Portal south east of here the two days' rain measured 3 1/2 inches.

Rev. J. B. Taylor, a young minister who has been appointed to a field in Edmonton district, occupied the Methodist pulpit here on Sunday last, and preached excellent sermons morning and evening, creating a flattering impression of his ability.

On Sunday morning next at the Presbyterian Church, Rev. Wm. Hodnett will discuss the topic, "Special Work and Special Times." In the evening the subject matter of his discourse will be "Present Conduct Influenced by Future Prospects."

On Monday a caravan of three covered wagons passed through town, carrying two families of native French Canadians from South Dakota to Edmonton. The families included some fifteen souls in all. Their wagons were well loaded with provisions and household effects. They stated that they had suffered five successive crop failures in South Dakota.

At a meeting of the Presbytery of Regina held on Wednesday, Rev. Mr. McKee, of Lumsden, was chosen Moderator for the ensuing year. Rev. Mr. Hodnett was re-appointed to supply the pulpit at Moose Jaw until the end of August. At a public meeting held in the evening in Knox Church, Regina, the General Assembly Moderator, Rev. Dr. Robertson, and also Rev. Mr. Campbell, of Wolesey, gave interesting statements of proceedings at the recent meeting of the General Assembly at London, Ont.

The recent disturbance on the Blackfoot Indian reservation has been receiving widespread attention in the east, through graphic reports which appeared in *The Globe*—reports given by two lady teachers who had just returned to Toronto from the reserve. The matter was brought up in the House of Commons. The fact that a missionary was obliged to quit his home because of threatened violence by the Indians, was no doubt unfortunate; but that the department is blameable does not at all follow. If a military demonstration were to be made every time some Indians showed a little ugliness, there would be no end to that kind of thing, and the police would be kept constantly on the run. If the reverend counsellor became disaffected to his charge, it was well that he should remove. The same trouble is not foreign even to white and civilized congregations, in which the cause of dislike is sometimes by no means so clear and distinct as the cause which appealed so strongly to the Indian prejudices in the case of Rev. Mr. Times.

Mrs. F. G. Hogle left on Sunday for Ontario.

Rev. Wm. Hodnett attended meeting of Presbytery at Regina on Wednesday.

"Magnificent" is the fitting adjective descriptive of present crop prospects.

The Orange picnic to-day is being held at Porter's grounds, eight miles from town.

British parliament was dissolved on Monday. Elections commence to-morrow, and parliament re-assembles on the 24th.

Mrs. J. A. Hill wishes through *THE TIMES* to thank very kindly all who assisted at the recent plowing bee at her place.

Conductor Archie Leach, wife and child, left on Tuesday morning last for Alvinston, Ont., to visit friends.—*Brandon Sun*.

Willie McCracken, of the C.P.R. telegraph staff, was in town on Tuesday en route from North Portal to Winnipeg on a holiday trip.

Jack Allen, the noted foot runner, has been in Moose Jaw for the past week. He will shortly go into training at Regina for Exhibition races.

The Presbyterian church was crowded on Sunday evening, when Rev. Mr. Hodnett preached to the Orangemen of Moose Jaw County Association.

C. D. Fisher, of the despatcher's office, went east on Sunday's express for a two week's holiday. He will visit his old home in Ontario, where Mrs. Fisher is spending the summer.

Miss Smith, of Portage la Prairie, who spent some weeks here this summer visiting her sister, Mrs. D. McMillan, was married on Tuesday at Portage to T. A. Van Vliet, of Wright & Co., Winnipeg.

A representative of the Toronto Hide and Wool Co. is in town this week. He bought 13,000 pounds of wool at this point. The price paid was not what had been expected, nor what eastern prices would seem to justify. From 7 1/2 to 8 1/2 cents only was realized.

One dozen persons were killed in a tail-end collision on the Grand Trunk near Quebec city on Tuesday. The rear section of an excursion train carrying pilgrims to the shrine at St. Anne de Beaupre crashed into the forward section. It is the worst railroad accident that has happened in Canada for years.

The children and friends of St. John's church Sunday School picnicked in the Moose Jaw Valley on Wednesday afternoon. The picnic is an annual event, and the attendance is often larger than the regular attendance at Sunday School. It was so on Wednesday, when a crowd of perhaps one hundred and fifty people went over the hill and made merry amid the green bushes and romantic scenery of the big basin, where the deep waters of the river shimmered but failed to ripple. It was a lovely afternoon for a picnic and the children had a lovely time. They played ball and swung on swings; then they were fed, mightily. A little later an athletic programme was inaugurated. There were flat races, 3 legged races, sack races, wheel barrow races, high jumps and high jinks generally, for a long list of prizes open to boys and girls of varied respective ages and sizes. Messrs. Hamilton Lang and Fred. Herrell officiated as starters. Mr. Simpson was judge, and Mr. Watson shouldered the duties of time-keeper. When the prizes had all been won, Mrs. Watson, wife of the rector, ascended the seat of a carriage and distributed the trophies to the eager victors. The picnic was voted an entire success, and as the shades of evening gently fell the party meandered off its well satisfied way back to the city.

A Different Kind of Art.

The subjoined colloquy is submitted as an explanation of Lieut. Governor Mackintosh's very taking "nigger exhibition posters"—printed at Cincinnati, Ohio, U.S.A.—which enjoin Canadians to see the enterprise and possibilities of their own country:—

"What do you think of it?" asked the artist, as he exhibited his latest piece of work.
"Do you really want to know?" asked the critic, as if anxious to avoid giving pain.
"Yes," replied the artist, resolutely.
"You will not be offended if I speak frankly?"
"I will not."
"Then," said the critic, "I do not hesitate to say that it is the most diabolically hideous."

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

E. A. BAKER & CO.

WE ARE STILL IN IT

Our regular stock of Groceries, Flour and Feed, Salt, Hardware, Kalsomine, Paints, Oils, Barbed Wire are full and complete and prices to suit the times.

We are also handling all Dairy Requisites, Cream Delivery Cans, Milk Delivery Cans, Creamers, Separator Oils, &c., &c., &c.

Local Agents for Alexandria : Separators.

You can do better with us both in **PRICES** and **TERMS** than elsewhere in the whole **DOMINION**.

Still have limited quantities of Seed Wheat, Oats, Barley and Potatoes for sale.

We take in Exchange for Goods Anything you have to Dispose of.

nightmare that I ever saw. In my opinion, it resembles nothing so much as a drunkard's vision."
"Is that your honest opinion?" asked the artist, as if loath to believe it.
"It is," replied the critic. "And what makes it worse is that you are capable of really good work."
"I know it is out of my usual line and method," admitted the artist, "but I thought—"
"Well?"
"Why, I thought I'd just try my hand at posters in view of the fact that—"
"Posters?" exclaimed the critic. "Let me look at that again." Then, after a critical examination: "My boy, it is sublime—superb! Your reputation is as good as made now. Why didn't you say 'posters' in the first place?"

A GROWING INDUSTRY.

Methodical Dairying Now a Prime Factor in North-West Business Life.

Mr. Christian Marker, superintendent of the Moose Jaw Dairy Station, returned on Sunday from the west, having visited the several creameries in Alberta. The western creameries are all operated by private enterprise, and Mr. Marker visited them as an officer under the Dominion Dairy Commissioner, to give the promoters and managers pointers from his store of experience and practical knowledge.

"How did you find things?" was a question put to him by a *TIMES* reporter.

"Oh, very satisfactory upon the whole," Mr. Marker replied. "Some of the creameries in Alberta had been built and operated last year and the management had not been all that could be desired, but this season the faults are being rectified, and I think the result of the year's work will be gratifying. The one at Calgary is splendidly equipped, and as feeders for it there are five skimming stations at points in the surrounding country. These stations are supplied with separators and milk vats—the skimming stations are really sections of the creamery, only separated by 10 or perhaps 20 miles from the main part of the institution."

"The first creamery I visited," continued Mr. Marker, "was at Dowdney. In connection with that one there is one skimming station. Next I inspected the large one at Calgary, and from there I went north to Olds, Swan Lake, Red Deer, Innisfail and Edmonton. The creamery at Olds had not been opened when I was there. The one at Innisfail had been operated last year, and skimming stations have been established in connection with it."

In reply to a query as to his impressions of Alberta, Mr. Marker said that the country undoubtedly possesses every condition favorable to prosecution of the dairying industry—abundance of fine grass and good water, and lots of the right kind of weather. He stated that the aggregate output of the creameries in Alberta is now about 10,000 lbs of butter per week, which quantity will be exceeded before the end of the season.

Mr. Marker will remain at Moose Jaw for the rest of the season. On Monday Mr. Moorhouse, accompanied by Charlie Roberts who had been employed at the local station, left for Prince Albert to open a new creamery there. Mr. Moorhouse will be on the exhibition grounds at Regina during the week of the Territorial Fair to give practical lessons and lectures on butter-making.

The output of the Moose Jaw station has been gradually increasing. This week it has very nearly reached, and next week it is expected to fully reach 500 lbs per day, or a ton and a half per week, which represents the product of 1,200 gallons of milk per day. The greater part of the supply comes in in the shape of cream, being separated by the patrons themselves. Caron, Parkberg and Chaplin stations are sending a large and constantly increasing supply. The first advance payment to the patrons was made a couple of weeks ago and represented about 12 1/2 cents per lb of the output. No sales of this season's product have yet been made. The butter is being put into cold storage. It is safe to say that \$12,000 worth of butter will be made at the Moose Jaw dairy station this season.

Theft of Ties From the C.P.R.

On the afternoon of Monday last Messrs. E. Hawkes, Hewitt, English, and Colin Campbell, all from the vicinity of Caron, appeared before Mr. Green, J.P., in response to summonses charging them with theft of ties from the C.P.R. The first named pleaded guilty to the charge, the others not guilty; but on application to change the charge to that of having ties of the Company unlawfully in their possession with their knowledge, the remaining three also pleaded guilty to the charge as at first laid. Only a nominal fine of \$1.00 and costs was imposed on each as the object of the Company at this stage was not so much to punish them as to deter them and all others from in the future appropriating any property of the Company's without the consent of the proper officer of the Company having been previously obtained. The charge was intentionally dealt with, but if this intimation of the intention of the Company to put down such acts will not be found to be sufficient to stop them, such wrongdoers will in the future be rigorously dealt with. Such unlawful taking of the ties prevents their inspection by the Road Master as the Company's regulations require, and it will, if overlooked, not unnaturally lead to other and more serious acts of theft of the Company's property. They therefore have resolved that such acts cannot be permitted. Mr. Gordon appeared for the Company.

A Cyclone in the Lighting Station.

Mr. Chas. Baker (brother to C.P.R. Engineer Archie Baker) who two weeks ago acquired from Mr. Robinson the Moose Jaw Electric Lighting plant, is busy this week re-fitting the interior of the station. A week occurred down there on Saturday evening—there was a storm, in fact, the old leather driving belt which Mr. Robinson patched so often had given out entirely, and pending the arrival of a new one Mr. Baker attempted to run with a rubber belt. Later investigation shows that the rubber softened, allowing the rivets to pull out. Full pressure was on on Saturday night when the cyclone broke out. The rampant belt cleared the station of all but the dynamo and engine. Shelves, lanterns, chairs, bolts, hammers, wrenches, crowbars, pliers, oil cans and a dozen other things filled the air for some moments. The east end of the building was knocked out; chunks were torn out of the scuttling in the roof, and a swiftly moving projectile scraped quite a crevice in the brick work surrounding the boiler. Mr. Baker and his assistant fortunately were standing near the door when the eruption began, otherwise they both would have doubtless been killed. They beat a hasty retreat, and it was not until the debris had settled that they were enabled to get in and stop the engine.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox Holiday Trip

Chief Train Despatcher Wilcox and Mrs. Wilcox arrived home on Monday, having spent a very agreeable month holidaying in the east. Leaving Moose Jaw on June 10th they partook of the hospitality of Minneapolis lavishly extended to the convention of railway train despatchers which assembled there from the 11th to the 15th. From there to Chicago they travelled on special train on the C. M. & St. P. in company with a party of despatchers and their wives. On Sunday in Chicago they listened to a sermon preached by the celebrated Presbyterian divine, Dr. Withrow, of Boston, and spent an afternoon at Lincoln park. Another interesting day was spent in viewing the interior of Siegel Cooper & Co.'s mammoth department store, one of the largest in the world. Proceeding eastward they visited Detroit and later Woodstock and St. Thomas in Western Ontario, arriving at the latter place on the morning of the execution there of Hendershot and Welter. After some days spent at Toronto, they went to Owen Sound, their objective point. Returning they came on the new steamer Majestic from Collingwood to Saint Ste Marie and home by the Soo line.

Mr. Wilcox states that throughout Western Ontario the crop prospects are very discouraging. The late frost totally destroyed the fruit crops in many parts, and long continued drought damaged the hay meadows and seriously injured the grain fields. Pastures were brown, and many farmers were turning their cows into the hay fields. They did not see a good shower of rain after leaving Moose Jaw until they came west of Minneapolis on their way home. Along the Soo line in North Dakota magnificent crops were seen; farmers there are now harvesting barley and rye.

"I tell you the verdure around Moose Jaw is a treat to the eye," said Mr. Wilcox, "after the burnt up aspect of things in Ontario."

WOOD MOUNTAIN.

Dominion Day Was Duly Celebrated by the People of the Ranching Port.

(Special correspondence to *THE TIMES*.) The N.W.M. Police and people of Wood Mountain and Willow Bunch did not forget to celebrate Confederation day. Early in the morning the weather was unsettled and the sky looked ominous, but at 8 o'clock it cleared off and continued fine all day. Fully two hundred people were on the grounds and all seemed to have thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Too much praise cannot be given the officers, n.e. officers and men of the N.W.M.P. for doing everything in their power to make the sports a success. The following is a list of events:

Sack race—1 H. J. MacDonald, 2 C. Lacerte.
Obstacle race—1 Lange, 2 Louis Laplante.
1 mile race—1 Lange, 2 Louis Laplante.
3-legged race—1 Const. Orman and Emery, 2 MacDonald and Pas Kute.
100 yards dash—1 McGillivray, 2 Lange.
Running high jump—1 Const. Grey, 2 Const. Emery.
Running long jump—1 Const. Emery, 2 J. Goslin.
Standing long jump—1 H. J. MacDonald, 2 Const. Orman.
Hoop step and jump—1 J. Goslin, 2 A. Goslin.
Tug of war—Police v. Civilians, Police won.

HORSE RACES.
1 mile, heats, 2 in 3—1 Cline's Chestnut Billy, 2 McGillivray Dick.
1 mile, heats, 2 in 3—1 Wheatley's Bay Sally, 2 Lange's Slow Jim.
PONY RACES.
1 mile race, heats, 2 in 3—Joe Paul's Sorrel Tom, 2 McDonald's Baldy.
1 mile race, heats, 2 in 3—1 Laplante's Buckskin, 2 Lacerte's Daisy.
Consolation race—1 MacDonald's Buckskin, 2 Orman's Roan Joe, 3 Lange's Pete.
1 mile slow race—1 Lange's Slow Buck, 2 Laplante's Kicking Woody.
About one hundred dollars were given in prizes.
Judges: Insp. W. M. DeRay Williams and L. Hamner, Esq. Referee: Sam Briggs, Esq.

Royal Degree R. T. of T.

Despite the rain on Tuesday night there was a large attendance of members at the regular weekly meeting. S. Coun. Nelson filled the chair, Mrs. Barber the vice chair, and J. E. Anable the P.C.'s seat. Reports of officers for the past term were read. The select councillor presented a lengthy report, showing the steady advance made by the council, and the general progress of the cause of Temperance throughout the Dominion. Glencourse Council was shown to be in a better position both financially and numerically than ever before in its history. Valuable suggestions were made by the select councillor as to the future government and advancement of the Council.

Mr. Snow, the herald, in his report showed the Council to be in possession of all the properties of a successful Council.

Much general business was transacted and one member was re-obligated. The meeting concluded with the following literary and musical programme, rendered in a most creditable manner:—

Organ solo, "The Troubadour's March," Miss Nellie Morrison; vocal solo, "The Fatal Wedding," Miss D. Battell; recitation, "Theology in Negro Land," Mr. Snow; reading, "Topsy's First Lesson," (from Uncle Tom's Cabin), W. J. Nelson; organ solo, "Brown's Jubilee March," Miss Nellie McDonald.

What's the Matter?

To the Editor of *THE TIMES*.
MY VERY DEAR SIR,—As *THE MOOSE JAW TIMES* is now a very popular paper here and widely read, you may inform Condr. Card, if he cannot receive the services of a first class, waiting Girl, it must be through some evilly disposed report, because they are both par excellence.

ONE WHO KNOWS MORSE'S DOINGS.
Swift Current Dining Hall, July 18.

Johns got the Rheumatism and Muscular Pains again why not try the Dr. Mental Plaster. My wife got me one, it cured like magic.

For a long time I suffered with Rheumatism in the back so severely that I could not even straighten. My wife advised a Dr. Mental Plaster. I tried it and was soon going about all right. S. C. HUSTON, Sweet's Corner. Price 25c.

Fruit! Fruit!

House-keepers, hold your orders as I have made arrangements with one of the largest fruit growers in B. C. to supply me with all kinds of fruit for preserving and other purposes. I buy and pay cash to the growers and save commission men's profit, and I mean to and will sell cheaper than any one in town.

THOS. HEALEY.

M. J. McLEOD

BOOTS AND SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Popular Approval

Goes far towards establishing the standing of a business, and the good will and favor we have been shown indicates that those who have dealt with us have been eminently satisfied with their transactions. Our aim is to satisfy our customers by keeping the very best and most reliable goods, and sell at the very lowest possible margin, which is bound to win through time.

M. J. MacLEOD.

James Brass

BRICK MANUFACTURER.

Makes the only Red Brick in the Territories.

Manitoba Street, Moose Jaw

WANTED

Young Women and Men or older ones if still young in spirit, of unobscured character, good talkers, ambitious and industrious, can find employment in a good cause, with ~~money~~ per hour and upwards according to ability. Rev. T. S. LASSCOCK, Bradford, Can.

WANTED

At the Ottawa hotel, Moose Jaw, one good experienced Cook (engagement to commence first week in July next), and one chambermaid. Apply to R. H. W. HOLT, proprietor.

WARNING.

Warning is hereby given to all parties that trespassers on South half of Sec. 2, Tp. 19, Range 25, will be prosecuted according to law. JAMES P. McCOY. Buffalo Lake, July 9th, 1895.

LOST!

Two cows, one dark red and one light red, both branded O on left hip and T T on right side; six years old. Strayed from Caron about 1st May. \$10.00 reward is offered for information that will lead to recovery. J. H. DICKENSON, Moose Jaw.

STRAYED.

From Moose Jaw, about end of May last, one roan colored yearling steer, black stripe on back. Suitable reward may be procured for information that will lead to recovery of same, by application at HITCHCOCK & McCULLOCH'S bank, Moose Jaw.

NOTICE OF SALE.

There will be offered for sale Saturday, 27th July, at 2 p.m., at G. M. Annable's stable, Moose Jaw, one bay mare, general purpose, under provisions of Ordinance respecting Livestock and Sale Stables. Terms Cash. G. M. ANNABLE. 3-4

STRAYED.

Strayed into my herd on or about June 12th, one red heifer, with white on belly and little white on head, legs and tail, about one year old. Owner may have same by proving property and taking same away. A. B. POWELL, Caron.

NOTICE.

Impounded July 1st, on Sec. 16, Tp. 17, Rg. 28, 2nd Mer., one sorrel horse pony with four white legs up to knee, large white stripe on face, branded on right shoulder resembling M. JAMES CAMPBELL, Poundkeeper, Caron P.O., Assa.

NOTICE.

I will trade for horses, cattle or sheep my stock, business and property. Stock consisting of stoves, silverware, glass, piano, organ, furniture, dishes, graniteware, brushes, paints, oils, hardware, tinware, etc. W. R. CAMPBELL.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the Agriculturalists of the Moose Jaw District is called for Saturday, July 13th, in the Town Hall, Moose Jaw, to receive suggestions as to the best means to check the spreading of noxious weeds. Farmers are requested to bring samples of any weeds which they do not know the name or nature of. By order, J. E. ANNABLE, Sec.

WANTED.

Wanted applications for the position of Principal of the Moose Jaw High School, and also for teacher of the Intermediate Department. Applicants to state age, salary required, qualifications and forward testimonials. Applications to be received not later than 25th instant. Address SEYMOUR GREEN, Secretary, Moose Jaw, N.W.T.